

a BOOK of
CHORALS
and supplemental hymns

Compiled by

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Indianapolis, Indiana

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Preface

The compiler of this Book of Chorales and Supplemental Hymns comes from a church body, in which, for many years, only chorales were sung in the services of worship. When later other hymn books appeared, the congregations learned to appreciate the many other types of hymns. It is evident that all chorales, that had been used, could not be included in the newer hymn books. Several denominations, whose members were not well acquainted with chorales, did, however, include many of the better known ones in their hymnals. We do not expect this book to replace any hymnal now in use. It will, however, be suitable for choirs and choral groups, for many of these are already using chorales as anthems in the services of worship and for special occasions. Some melodies included among the chorales can be considered carols or hymns. But they have been long associated with chorales and are thus accepted quite generally by the church. In publishing this book, a dream of many years is being realized, namely, to have the chorales, even some that are not so well known, published in a single book. The congregation in Indianapolis, Indiana, of which the undersigned has been a minister for over thirty-eight years, is nobly supporting this effort.

In compiling these chorales and hymns our main concern has been to preserve the melodies, which have become dear to so many. Most of the translations convey the thoughts that were expressed and used with the melodies for many years. Since it was not possible to find any translation for some of the chorales, words of the correct meter were used. Of necessity, many lovely melodies had to be omitted. The chorales used have, after counselling with interested persons, been considered the best known ones.

In the Supplemental Hymns there are melodies, which have been taken from Church School hymnals of years ago. Many are of the semi-chorale nature and should also be preserved. Some have already been incorporated in our modern hymnals.

We pray that this book may be a source of great blessing to all who use it. "So will I sing praise to Thy name forever." Psalm 61: 8.

Frederick R. Daries

1

Now Thank We All Our God

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT

Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6.

Johann Crüger, 1648

Majestically, but not too slowly

1. Now thank we all our God With heart, and hands, and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And blëss-ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,

Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blest us on our way
To keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heaven a - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.

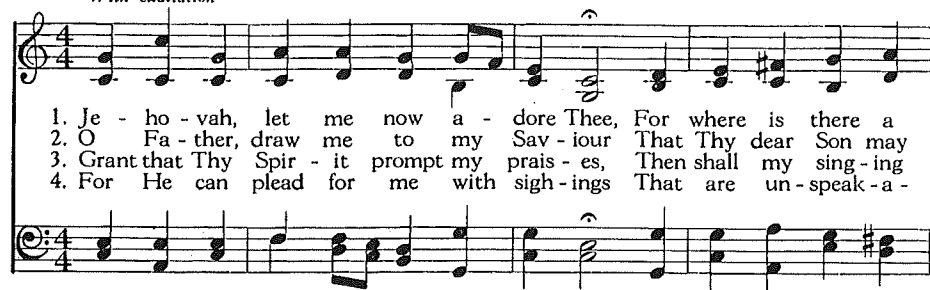
2

Jehovah, Let Me Now Adore Thee

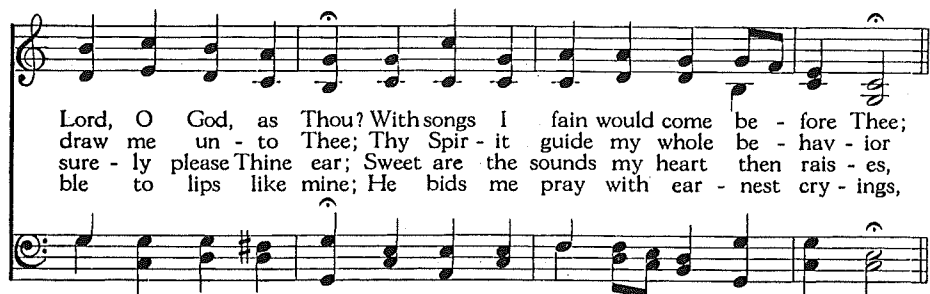
Bartholomäus Crassellius, 1697
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
With exaltation

9. 10. 9. 10. 10. 10.

DIR, DIR, JEHOVAH
Geistreiches Gesangbuch
Halle, 1704



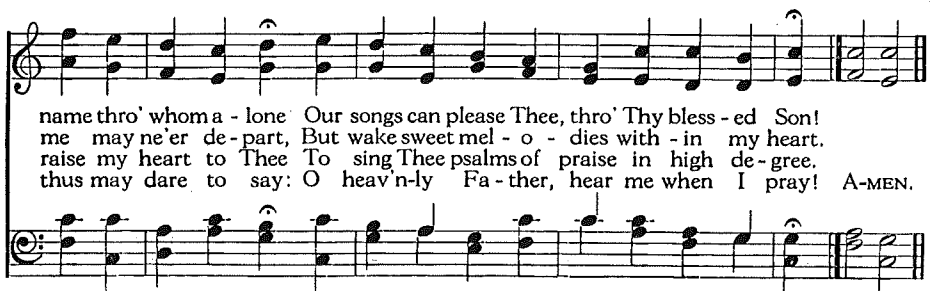
1. Je - ho - vah, let me now a - dore Thee, For where is there a
2. O Fa - ther, draw me to my Sav - iour That Thy dear Son may
3. Grant that Thy Spir - it prompt my prais - es, Then shall my sing - ing
4. For He can plead for me with sigh - ings That are un - speak - a -



Lord, O God, as Thou? With songs I fain would come be - fore Thee;
draw me un - to Thee; Thy Spir - it guide my whole be - hav - ior
sure - ly please Thine ear; Sweet are the sounds my heart then rais - es,
ble to lips like mine; He bids me pray with ear - nest cry - ings,



Oh, let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it teach me now To praise Thee in His
And rule both sense and rea - son thus in me That, Lord, Thy peace from
My prayer in truth and spir - it Thou wilt hear. Then shall Thy Spir - it
Bears wit - ness with my soul that I am Thine, Joint heir with Christ, and



name thro' whom a - lone Our songs can please Thee, thro' Thy bless - ed Son!
me may ne'er de - part, But wake sweet mel - o - dies with - in my heart.
raise my heart to Thee To sing Thee psalms of praise in high de - gree.
thus may dare to say: O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, hear me when I pray! A - MEN.

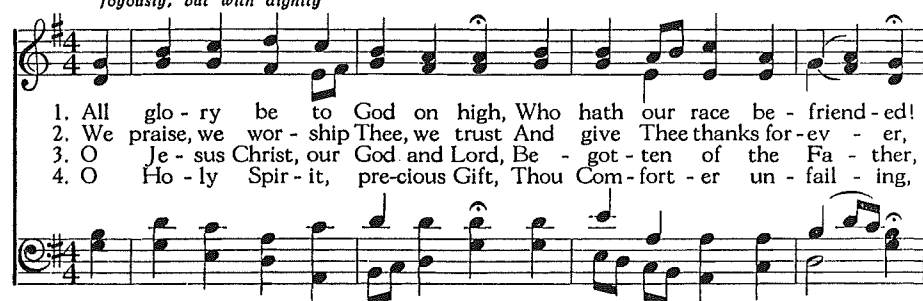
3

All Glory Be to God on High

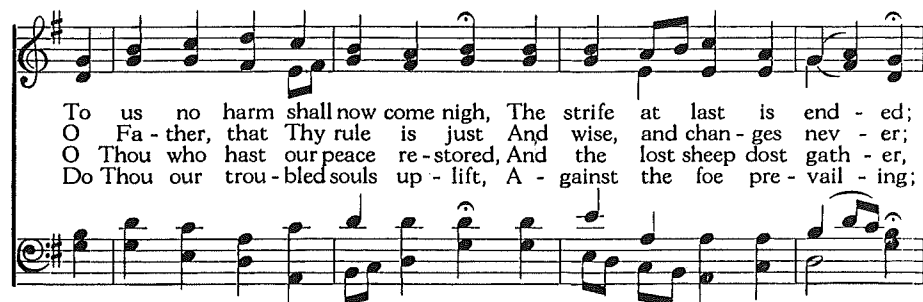
Nicolaus Decius, 1526
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862, alt.
joyously, but with dignity

ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH' SEI EHR'
Adapted from plain song
Deutsch Evangelisch Messze, 1539

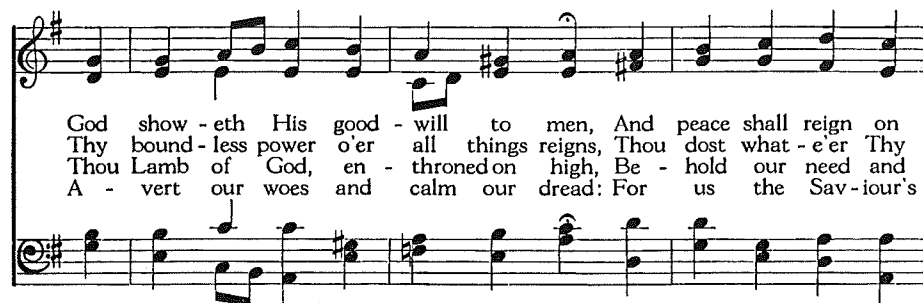
8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.



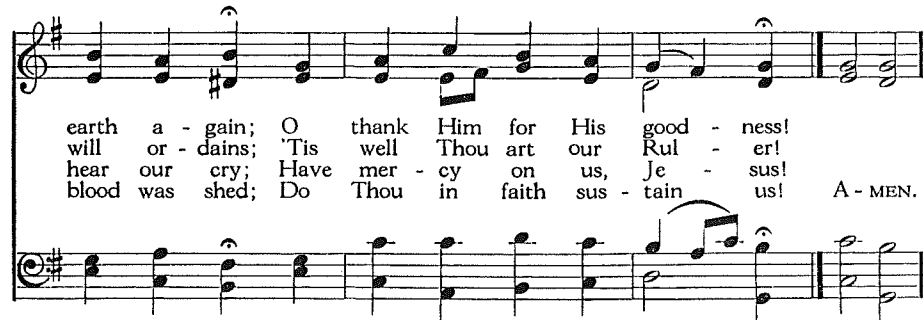
1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be - friend - ed!
2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust And give Thee thanks for - ev - er,
3. O Je - sus Christ, our God and Lord, Be - got - ten of the Fa - ther,
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, pre - cious Gift, Thou Com - fort - er un - fail - ing,



To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at last is end - ed;
O Fa - ther, that Thy rule is just And wise, and chan - ges nev - er,
O Thou who hast our peace re - stored, And the lost sheep dost gath - er,
Do Thou our trou - bled souls up - lift, A - gainst the foe pre - vail - ing;



God show - eth His good - will to men, And peace shall reign on
Thy bound - less power o'er all things reigns, Thou dost what - e'er Thy
Thou Lamb of God, en - throned on high, Be - hold our need and
A - vert our woes and calm our dread: For us the Sav - iour's



earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness!
will or - dains; 'Tis well Thou art our Rul - er!
hear our cry; Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus!
blood was shed; Do Thou in faith sus - tain us! A - MEN.

4

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

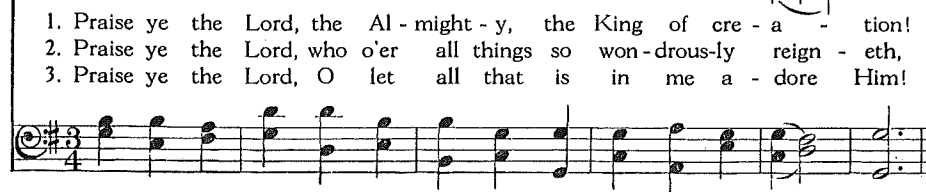
Joachim Neander, 1680
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
Majestically

14. 14. 4. 7. 8.

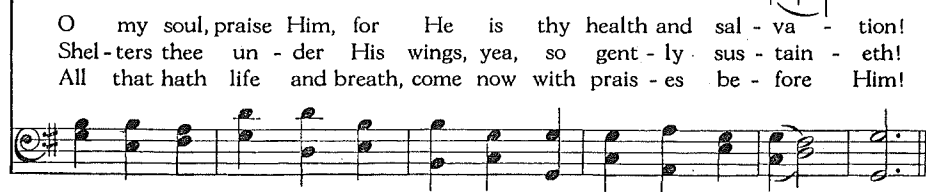
LOBE DEN HERREN
Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
Arr. in *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1668



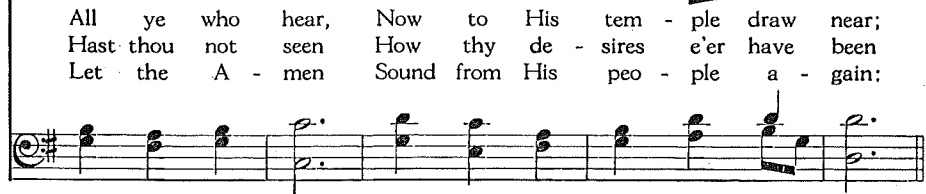
1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-tion!
2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign-eth,
3. Praise ye the Lord, O let all that is in me a-dore Him!



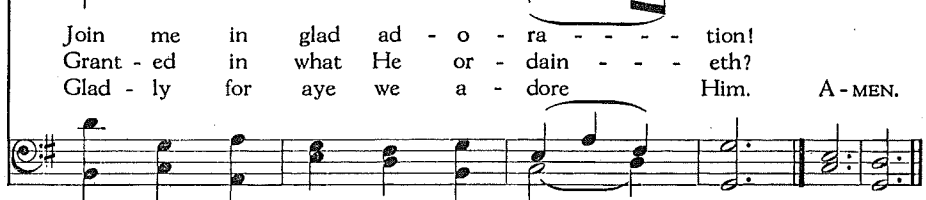

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va-tion!
Shel-ters thee un-der His wings, yea, so gent-ly sus-tain-eth!
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be-fore Him!




All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy de-sires e'er have been
Let the A-men Sound from His peo-ple a-gain:




Join me in glad ad-o-ra-tion!
Grant-ed in what He or-dain-eth?
Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him. A-MEN.



5

O That I Had a Thousand Voices

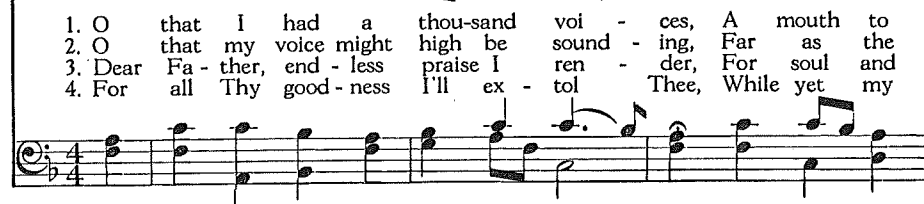
Johann Mentzer, 1658-1743, tr.
Majestically

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

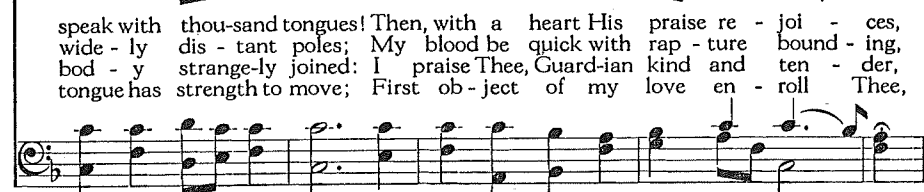
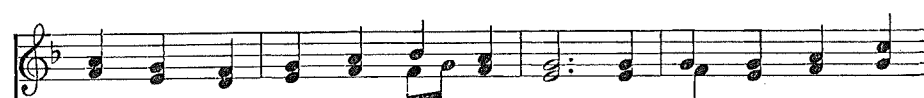
FRANKFURT
J. Balth. König's *Liederschatz*, 1738



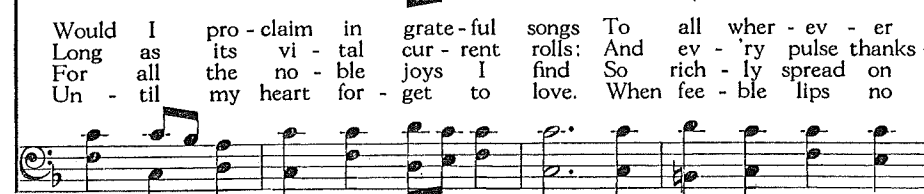
1. O that I had a thou-sand voi-ces, A mouth to
2. O that my voice might high be sound-ing, Far as the
3. Dear Fa-ther, end-less praise I ren-der, For soul and
4. For all Thy good-ness I'll ex-tol Thee, While yet my



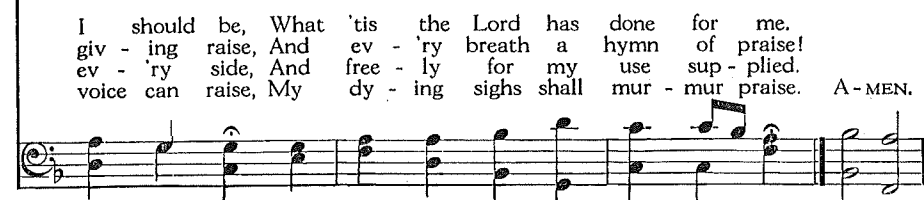

Speak with thou-sand tongues! Then, with a heart His praise re-joy-ces,
wide-ly dis-tant poles; My blood be quick with rap-ture bound-ing,
bod-y strange-ly joined: I praise Thee, Guard-ian kind and ten-der,
tongue has strength to move; First ob-ject of my love en-roll Thee,

Would I pro-claim in grate-ful songs To all wher-ev-er
Long as its vi-tal cur-rent rolls: And ev-ry pulse thanks-
For all the no-ble joys I find So rich-ly spread on
Un-til my heart for-get to love. When fee-ble lips no



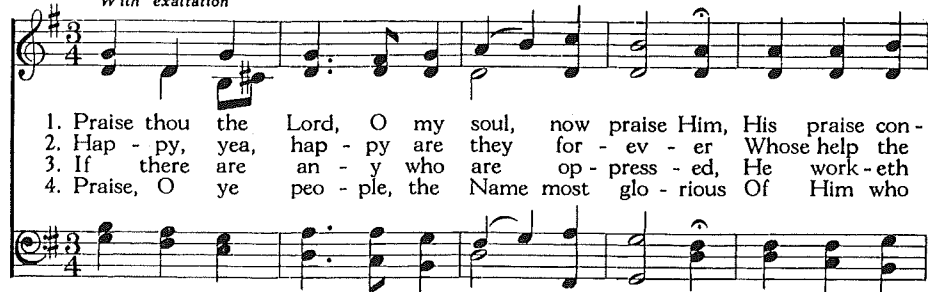

I should be, What 'tis the Lord has done for me.
giv-ing raise, And ev-ry breath a hymn of praise!
ev-ry side, And free-ly for my use sup-plied.
voice can raise, My dy-ing sighs shall mur-mur praise. A-MEN.



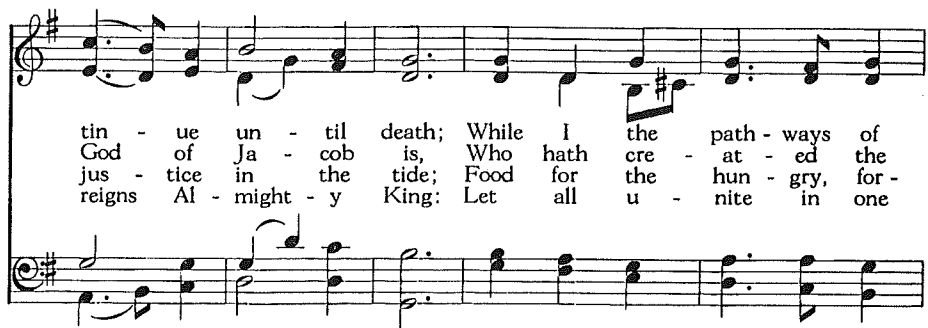
6 Praise Thou the Lord, O My Soul, Now Praise Him

J. Daniel Herrnschmidt, 1675-1723
Tr. C. G. Haas, 1897, alt.
With exaltation

LOBE DEN HERREN, O MEINE SEELE (Halle)
Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1704
10. 8. 10. 8. 8. 8. 4. 4.



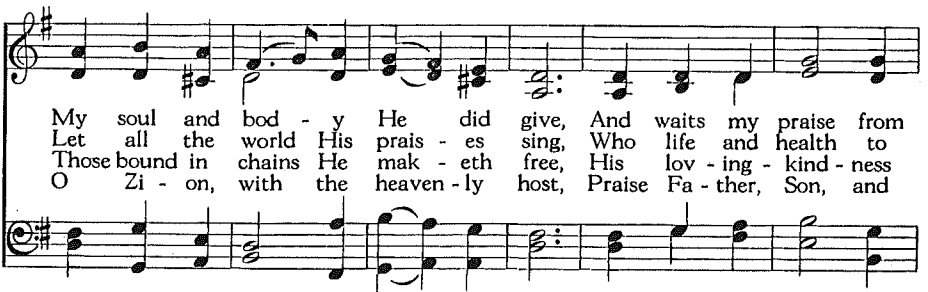
1. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, now praise Him, His praise con-
2. Hap - py, yea, hap - py are they for - ev - er Whose help the
3. If there are an - y who are op - press - ed, He work - eth
4. Praise, O ye peo - ple, the Name most glo - rious Of Him who



tin - ue un - til death; While I the path - ways of
God of Ja - cob is, Who hath cre - at - ed the
jus - tice in the tide; Food for the hun - gry, for -
reigns Al - might - y King: Let all u - nite in one



earth am tread - ing God shall be praised with ev - ery breath.
earth and heav - en, The sea and all that there - in is.
lorn, dis - tress - ed, The Lord in sea - son doth pro - vide;
ho - ly cho - rus To God our hymns of joy to bring.



My soul and bod - y He did give, And waits my praise from
Let all the world His prais - es sing, Who life and health to
Those bound in chains He mak - eth free, His lov - ing - kind - ness
O Zi - on, with the heaven - ly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and

Praise Thou the Lord, O My Soul, Now Praise Him



morn till eve, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
all doth bring, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
they shall see, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
Ho - ly Ghost, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! A - MEN.

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BEGINNING of WORSHIP

7

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Benjamin Schmolck, 1732

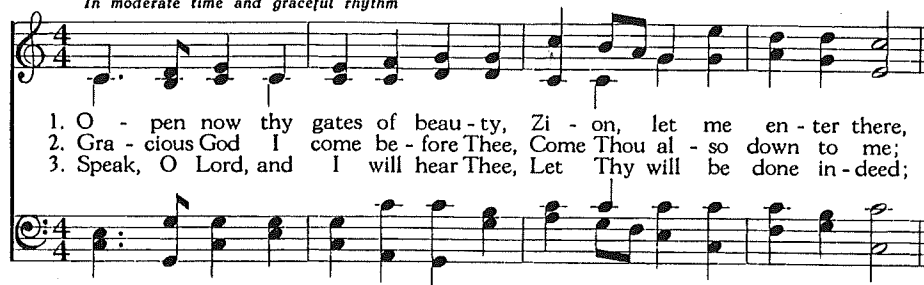
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

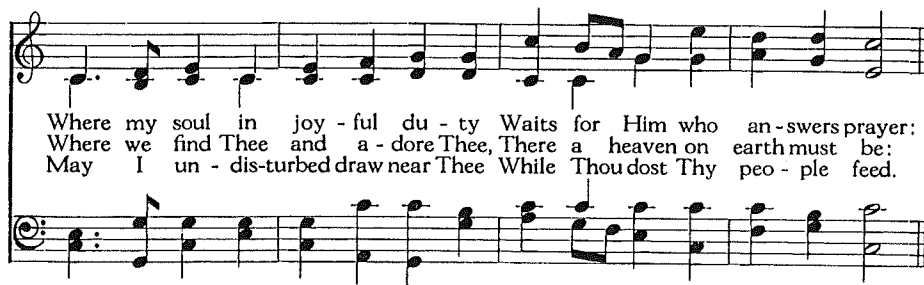
In moderate time and graceful rhythm

UNSER HERRSCHER (Neander)

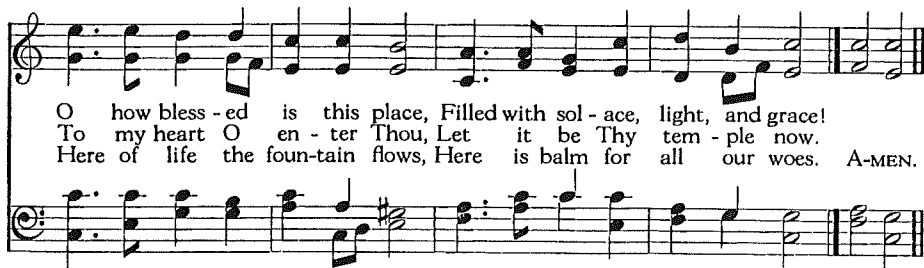
Joachim Neander, 1680



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2. Gra - cious God I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer:
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be:
May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.



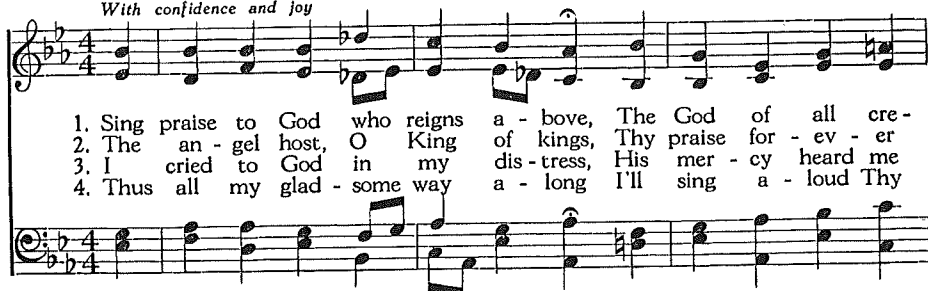
O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace!
To my heart O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - MEN.

8 Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

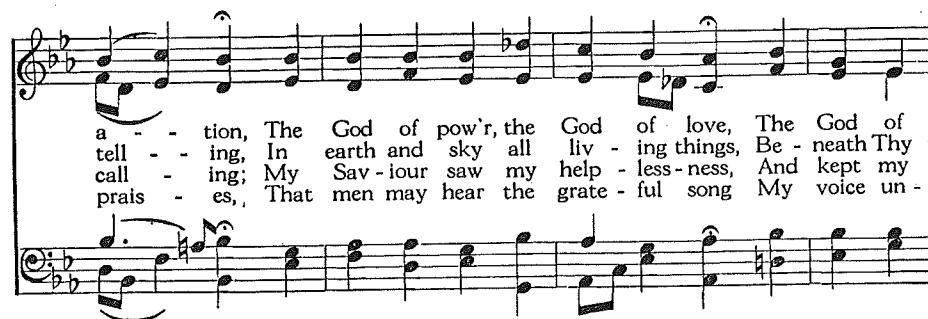
Johann Jacob Schuetz, 1673
Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864
With confidence and joy

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

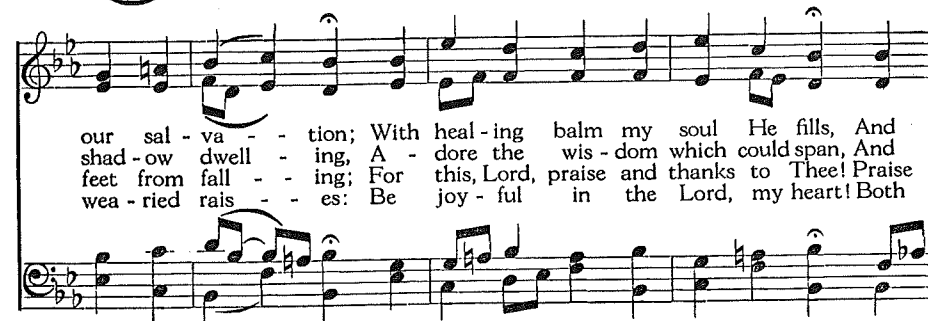
WITTENBERG
Joh. Walther's Gesangbuch, 1524



1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre -
2. The an - gel host, O King of kings, Thy praise for - ev - er
3. I cried to God in my dis - tress, His mer - cy heard me
4. Thus all my glad - some way a - long I'll sing a - loud Thy



a - - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of
tell - - ing, In earth and sky all liv - ing things, Be - neath Thy
call - ing; My Sav - iour saw my help - less - ness, And kept my
prais - es, That men may hear the grate - ful song My voice un -



our sal - va - - tion; With heal - ing balm my soul He fills, And
shad - ow dwell - ing, A - dore the wis - dom which could span, And
feet from fall - - ing; For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee! Praise
wea - ried rais - - es: Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart! Both



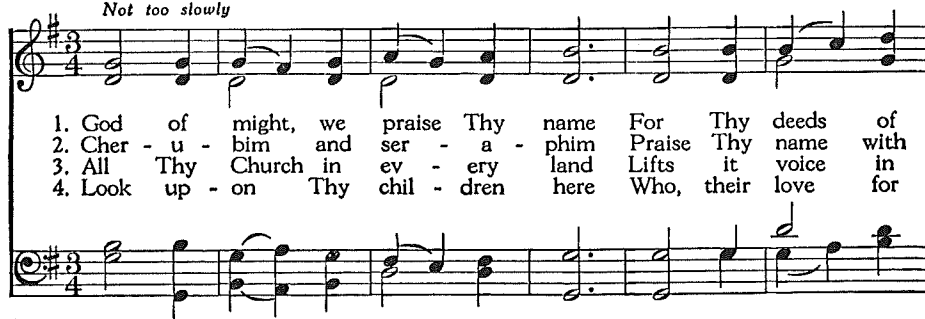
ev - 'ry faith - less mur - mur stills; To God all praise and glo - ry!
pow'r which formed cre - a - tion's plan; To God all praise and glo - ry!
God Most High, praise God with me! To God all praise and glo - ry!
soul and bod - y, bear your part! To God all praise and glo - ry! A - MEN.

9 God of Might, We Praise Thy Name

Ignaz Franz, 1771
Tr. J. H. Horstmann, 1908
Not too slowly

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

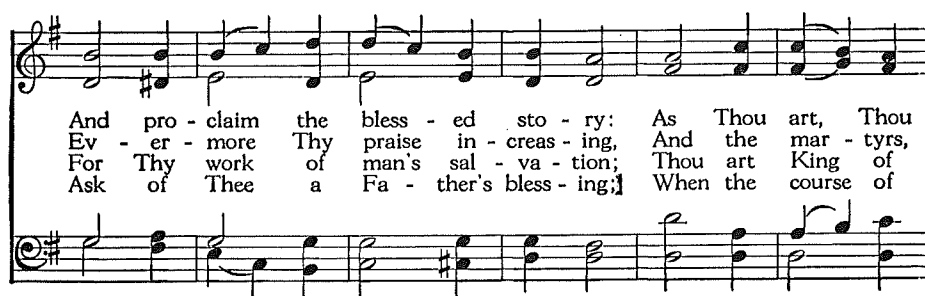
GROSSER GOTT WIR LOBEN DICH
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774



1. God of might, we praise Thy name For Thy deeds of
2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Praise Thy name with
3. All Thy Church in ev - ery land Lifts it voice in
4. Look up - on Thy chil - dren here Who, their love for



strength and glo - ry, Heaven and earth ex - tol Thy fame,
joy un - ceas - ing; Proph - ets and a - pos - tles are
ad - o - ra - tion Un - to Thee, O God of Love,
Thee pro - fess - ing, And in Je - sus' name a - lone,



And pro - claim the bless - ed sto - ry: As Thou art, Thou
Ev - er - more Thy praise in - creas - ing, And the mar - tyrs,
For Thy work of man's sal - va - tion; Thou art King of
Ask of Thee a Fa - ther's bless - ing; When the course of



e'er wilt be Un - to all e - ter - ni - ty.
brave and true, Wor - ship Thee with prais - es new.
Life and Love In Thy heaven - ly realms a - bove.
life is o'er, Bring us home for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

10 Sing My Soul, to God, Who Made Thee

Paul Gerhardt, 1606-1676

Tr. O. E. Wieland, 1898, alt.

With confidence and joy

SOLLT ICH MEINEM GOTT NICHT SINGEN

(Cantate Domino)

Johann Schop, 1641

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

1. Sing, my soul, to God, who made thee, Raise to heaven thy grate - ful voice,
 2. E'en the Son He loved so dear - ly Died that we through Him might live,
 3. When I sleep His care sur-rounds me, With new strength and youth im-bues;

All His crea-tures, sing-ing, bid thee In His good-ness now re-joice.
 Was e'er love like His, who mere-ly Lived His life in love to give?
 His un-bound-ed grace con-founds me, Each new morn His love re-news.

Pure and ho-ly love un-bound-ed Fills His ten-der heart and kind;
 Ho-ly Spir-it, teach and guide me, Fill my heart with lov-ing faith;
 In sore tri-al and temp-ta-tion He, my Sav-iour, still is near,

All who tru-ly serve Him find Rest, by God's strong arm sur-round-ed;
 Faith can break the power of death, Naught I fear with Thee be-side me;
 Bids me, "Child, do thou not fear, Thou shalt yet see my sal-va-tion."

Heaven and earth may not en-dure, But God's love is ev-er sure. A-MEN.

11 I Will Ever Sing Thy Praises

L. A. Gotter, 1697

Tr. R. A. John, 1912

Joyously

WOMIT SOLL ICH DICH WOHL LOBEN

(Gotha)

J. H. Knecht, 1797

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

1. I will ev-er sing Thy prais-es, Might-y God and gra-cious King;
 2. All the peo-ple shall pro-claim Thee, Sing Thy praise from shore to shore;
 3. When at last my feet have found Thee, When at last I am Thine own;

Glad my heart its trib-ute rais-es, And to Thee my psalms I sing;
 Ev-ery hu-man heart shall name Thee, God and King for-ev-er-more;
 When the ran-somed hosts sur-round Thee, On Thy great e-ter-nal throne;

Thou art King of all cre-a-tion, Ev-ery land and ev-ery na-tion;
 On Thy throne in heav-en vault-ed, In Thy maj-es-ty ex-alt-ed,
 When in yon-der land of glo-ry An-gels tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry,

"Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks to Thee, Might-y God," my song shall be!
 "Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks to Thee, Might-y God," my song shall be!
 "Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks to Thee, Might-y God," my song shall be! A-MEN.

12

Jehovah, Jehovah

G. K. Pfeffel, 1776
Tr. C. G. Haas, 1897
With dignity

Irregular

JEHOVAH
Joh. Carl Gerold, 1800

Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Thou art wor - thy

Of hon - or and glo - ry and praise! A - men, A - men! Un -

til the tem - ple of this world By Thy power to dust is hurled,

Help us when these halls we throng, The Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly

to pro - long, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

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13

Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word

Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
In moderate time

LIEBSTER JESU WIR SIND HIER (Nürnberg)
7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 8.
Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath - ered
2. All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est
3. Glo - rious Lord, Thy - self im - part! Light of Light, from

all to hear Thee; Let our hearts and souls be stirred
dark - ness shroud - ed, Till Thy Spir - it breaks our night
God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen Thou our ears and heart,

Now to seek and love and fear Thee, By Thy teach - ings
With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed; Thou a - lone to
Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing; Hear the cry Thy

sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
God canst win us, Thou must work all good with - in us.
peo - ple rais - es, Hear, and bless our prayers and prais - es. A - MEN.

14

God Himself Is with Us

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729
Tr. Composite

6. 6. 8. 6. 6. 8. 3. 3. 6. 6.

WUNDERBARER KÖNIG
Joachim Neander's Bundes-Lieder, 1680

Reverently

1. God Him - self is with us; Let us now a - dore Him,
2. God Him - self is with us: Whom an - gel - ic le - gions
3. Lord, come dwell with - in us, While on earth we tar - ry,

And with awe ap - pear be - fore Him. God is in His
Serve with awe in heaven - ly re - gions. "Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
Make us Thy blest sanc - tu - a - ry, Grant us now Thy

tem - ple, All with - in keep si - lence, And be - fore Him
Ho - ly," Sing the hosts of heav - en, Praise to God be
pres - ence, Un - to us draw near - er, And re - veal Thy -

bow with rev - erence. Him a - lone, God we own; To our Lord and
ev - er giv - en. Bow Thine ear To us here: Hear, O Christ, the
self still clear - er. Where we are, Near or far, Let us see Thy

God Himself Is with Us

Sav - iour Prais - es sing for - ev - er.
prais - es That Thy church now rais - es.
pow - er, Ev - ery day and hour..... A - MEN.

15

Lord Jesus Christ, Be with Us Now

Wilhelm August, II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 1638
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862, alt. L. M.

HERR JESU CHRIST, DICH ZU UNS WEND
(Cantionale)
Pensum Sacrum, 1648

Reverently

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, be with us now, And
2. O teach our lips to sing Thy praise, Our
3. So shall we join the hosts that cry, Ho -
4. Glo - ry to God, the Fa - ther, Son, And

let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it bow All hearts in love and
hearts in true de - vo - tion raise, Strength - en our faith, in -
ly art Thou, O Lord most High! And in the light of
Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One! To Thee, O bless - ed

fear to - day, To hear the truth, and keep Thy way.
crease our light, That we may do Thy will a - right.
that blest place Shall gaze up - on Thee face to face.
Trin - i - ty, Be praise through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

16

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

John Fawcett, 1773
In moderate time

8. 7. 8. 7.

STUTTGART
Arr. from *Psalmody Sacra*, 1725

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound. A-MEN.

17

Abide with Us, Our Saviour

Joshua Stegmann, 1632, alt.
Not too fast, prayerfully

7. 6. 7. 6.

CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN (Bremen)
Melchior Vulpius, 1609

1. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Nor let Thy mer - cy cease;
2. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Sus - tain us by Thy word,
3. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Thou Light of end - less Light;

From Sa - tan's might de - fend us, And grant our souls re - lease.
That we may, now and ev - er, Find peace in Thee, O Lord.
In - crease to us Thy bless - ings, And save us by Thy might. A-MEN.

18

Alleluia, Fairest Morning

Johann Krause, 1739
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1858
Joyously

GOTT DES HIMMELS UND DER ERDEN (Albert)

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Heinrich Albert, 1643

1. Al - le - lu - ia, fair - est morn - ing, Fair - er than our
2. In the glad - ness of His wor - ship We will seek our
3. Let the day with Thee be end - ed, As with Thee it

words can say! Down we lay the heav - y bur - den
joy to - day; It is then we learn the ful - ness
has be - gun, And Thy bless - ing, Lord, be grant - ed,

Of life's toil and care to - day, While this morn of
Of the grace for which we pray, When the word of
Till earth's days and weeks are done; That at last Thy

joy and love Brings fresh vig - or from a - bove.
life is given, Like the Sav - iour's voice from heaven.
serv - ants may Keep e - ter - nal Sab - bath - day. A-MEN.

19 Light of Light, Enlighten Me

Benjamin Schmolck, 1715
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
In moderate time

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

MEINEN JESUM LASS ICH NICHT
Johann Ulich, 1674

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice, That up - on my
4. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

day is dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee,
wa - ters lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease,
lips is ly - ing; Clear the shad - ows from mine eyes,
Ho - ly, sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth a - way,

Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With Thy joy - ous
And with grace and mer - cy feed me. Bless Thy word, that
That, from ev - ery er - ror fly - ing, No strange fire may
All my soul to Thee up - spring - ing, Have a fore - taste,

sun - shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know.
in - ly given, How they wor - ship Thee in heaven. A-MEN.

20 Another Six Days' Work Is Done

Rev. Joseph Stennett, 1732

8. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Nikolaus Hermann, 1561

Joyously

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun; Re - turn, my
2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns So sweet a rest to wearied minds; Pro - vides an
3. O that our tho'ts and thanks may rise As grate - ful in - cense to the skies; And draw from
4. In ho - ly du - ties let the day, In ho - ly pleas - ures pass a - way; How sweet a

soul, en - joy the rest, Im - prove the day thy God hath blest. Al - le - lu - ia.
an - te - past to heav'n, And gives this day the food of sev'n. Al - le - lu - ia.
heav'n that sweet re - pose Which none but he that feels it knows. Al - le - lu - ia.
Sab - bath thus to spend In hope of one that ne'er shall end! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

21 This Is the Day of Light

John Ellerton, 1867

In moderate time

S. M.

SWABIA
Johann M. Spless
Davids Harpfen-Spiel, Heidelberg, 1745
Arr. W. H. Havergal, 1847

1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;
2. This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new;
3. This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spir - its fill;
4. This is the day of prayer: Let earth to heaven draw near;

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night And chase its gloom a - way.
On wea - ry brain and trou - bled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh - ening dew.
Bid Thou the blasts of dis - cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come down to meet us here. A-MEN.

22

My Heart with Joy Now Raises

Author unknown

Tr. based on Catherine Winkworth, 1863 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 7. 7. 6. AUS MEINES HERZENS GRÜNDE

Majestically

1. My heart with joy now rais - es In this fair morn-ing hour A song of
 2. For Thou from me hast ward - ed All per - ils of the night; From ev - ry
 3. Let not Thy mer - cy leave me While here on earth I stay Let noth-ing

thank-ful prais - es To Thine al-might-y pow'r, O God up-on Thy throne, To hon-or
 harm hast guard-ed My soul till morning light. To Thee I hum-bly cry, O Sav-iour,
 e'er de - ceive me Nor lead my soul a-stray. To Thee, for-ev - er blest, Will I with

and a - dore Thee, I bring my praise be-fore Thee Thru' Christ, Thine on-ly Son.
 have com-pas-sion And pardon my trans-gres-sion; Have mer-cy, Lord most high!
 mine con - fide me, And will-ing let Thee guide me As seem-eth to me best. A-MEN.

23

Dayspring of Eternity

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684

Tr. John Henry Hopkins, 1866

In moderate time

MORGENGLANZ DER EWIGKEIT

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 3. Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1704

1. Day-spring of E - ter - ni - ty, Bright-ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry,
 2. Let Thy grace like morn-ing dew Fall on hearts in Thee con - fid - ing;
 3. Lead us to the gold-en shore, O Thou ris-ing Sun of Morn - ing;

Dawn on us, that we may see Clouds and dark - ness flee be -
 Thy sweet corn - fort, ev - er new, Fill our souls with strength a -
 Lead where tears shall flow no more, Where all sighs to songs are

fore Thee; Drive a - far with con-quer-ing might All our night.
 bid - ing; And Thy quicken-ing eyes be - hold Thy dear fold.
 turn - ing, Where Thy glo - ry sheds al - way Per - fect day. A-MEN.

24

As Fades the Daylight Splendor

EVENING

Ewald Kockritz, 1916, alt.
With graceful rhythm

7. 7. 6. 7. 7. 8.

NUN RUHEN ALLE WÄLDER (Innsbruck)
Heinrich Isaak, c. 1455-1517

1. As fades the day - light splen - dor, We crave Thy mer - cies ten - der,
 2. Thy grace is all pre - vail - ing, Thy mer - cy nev - er fail - ing,
 3. Some-times the way seems drear - y, And weak - ness makes us wear - y:
 4. Lord Je - sus who dost love us, Thy pin - ions spread a - bove us,

Thou Lord of Life and Light; Thy love for us a - bound - ing, Thy
 E'en though our need is great. Though tri - als hard as - sail us, Thy
 Do Thou then make us strong; That, pain and grief con - trol - ling, We
 And drive all fear a - way; And when this life is end - ed, By

strong arms, us sur - round - ing, De - fend and shield us through the night.
 grace shall nev - er fail us If, trust - ful, we Thy help a - wait.
 look for Thy con - sol - ing; For Thou wilt nev - er tar - ry long.
 an - gel hosts at - tend - ed Bring us to Thine E - ter - nal Day. A-MEN.

25

O God, Thou Faithful God

Johann Heermann, 1630

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

O GOTT, DU FROMMER GOTT (Darmstadt)

J. G. C. Störl, 1710

In moderate time

1. O God, Thou faith - ful God, Thou foun - tain ev - er flow - ing,
 2. Grant Thou me strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing
 3. Oh, let me nev - er speak What bounds of truth ex - ceed - eth;
 4. If dan - gers gath - er round, Still keep me calm and fear - less;

Who good and per - fect gifts In mer - cy art be - stow - ing,
 What - e'er Thou shalt com - mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing;
 Grant that no i - dle word From out my mouth pro - ceed - eth;
 Help me to bear the cross When life is dark and cheer - less;

Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
 To do it when I ought, With all my might, and bless
 And then, when in my place I must and ought to speak,
 And let me win my foe With words and ac - tions kind.

A con - science free from blame, A soul un - hurt by sin!
 The work I thus have wrought, For Thou must give suc - cess.
 My words grant pow'r and grace Lest I of - fend the weak.
 When coun - sel I would know, Good coun - sel let me find. A-MEN.

26

How Great Thy Goodness

Chr. F. Gellert, 1715-1769

Tr. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1898

9. 8. 9. 8. D.

GELLERT

Chr. Friedr. Richter, 1703

Majestically

1. How great Thy good-ness, heav'nly Fa-ther! Is he a man that ev - er feels,
 2. Who hath in heav'n-ly wis-dom made me? Thou God, who art om - nip - o - tent.
 3. Look, O my soul, in - to yon re-gions To which thy Ma - ker call - eth thee;
 4. O God, dis - play Thy lov - ing-kind-ness My grand-est vi - sion e'er to be;

Thy count-less mer-cies round him gath - er, And yet no grat - i - tude re - veals?
 Who hath by pa - tient guid - ance led me? The One whose counsel brings con - tent.
 When thou with glo - rious, hap - py le - gions Thy God for - ev - er clear shalt see;
 To strength - en all my good im - puls - es, My life and all to give to Thee;

O that my high - est du - ty ev - er Be this, to fath - om His deep love!
 Who giv - eth peace to trou - bled conscience, Who fills my heart with hope di - vine
 Re - joic - ing sweet be - yond is of - fered, To ev - ery soul e - ter - nal life;
 Thy love my com - fort when I lan - guish, My guide in days of sun - shine clear;

The Lord hath me for - got - ten nev - er, Praise thou, my soul, the Lord a - bove.
 And drives a - way the fear of ven - geance? 'Tis His strong arm and grace sub - lime.
 Since Je - sus Christ, the Sav - iour, suf - fered And rose, the Vic - tor in the strife.
 In death's approach, the fi - nal an - guish, Al - lay all doubt, dis - pel all fear. A-MEN.

27

O How Shall I Receive Thee

Paul Gerhardt, 1653
In march rhythm

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN (st. THEODULPH)
7. 6. 7. 6. D. Melchior Teschner, 1615

1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,
2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;
3. Love caused Thy in - car - na - tion, Love brought Thee down to me;
4. He who a - lone can cheer you Is stand - ing at the door;

Blest hope of ev - ery na - tion, My soul's de - light and stay?
My soul, in praise a - wak - ing, Her an - them shall pre - pare.
Thy thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty.
He brings His pi - ty near you, And bids you weep no more.

O Je - sus, Je - sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,
Per - pet - ual thanks and prais - es Forth from my heart shall spring;
O love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,
He comes, who con - trite sin - ners Will with the chil - dren place,

To know what - e'er is pleas - ing And wel - come in Thy sight.
And to Thy name the serv - ice Of all my powers I bring.
In love all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fall - en race!
The chil - dren of His Fa - ther, The heirs of life and grace. A - MEN.

28

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

John Olearius, 1671
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862
In graceful rhythm

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8.
WERDE MUNTER, MEIN GEMÜTE
Johann Schop, 1642

1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er pla - ces plain:

Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load.
Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance. Since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His ho - ly reign;

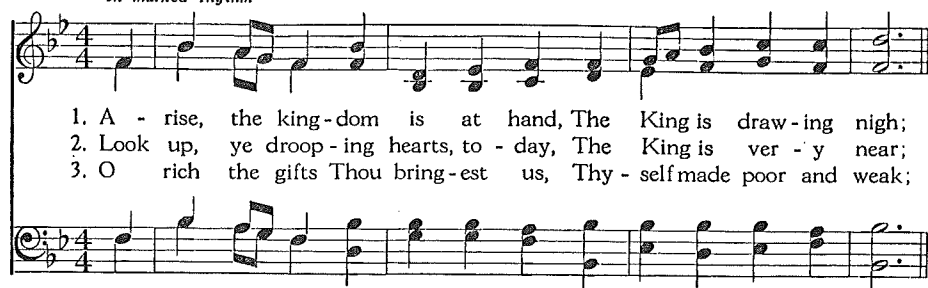
Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
O, that warn - ing cry o - bey, Now pre - pare for God a - way!
For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad,

Tell her that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him And the hills bow down to greet Him.
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His word is nev - er bro - ken. A - MEN.

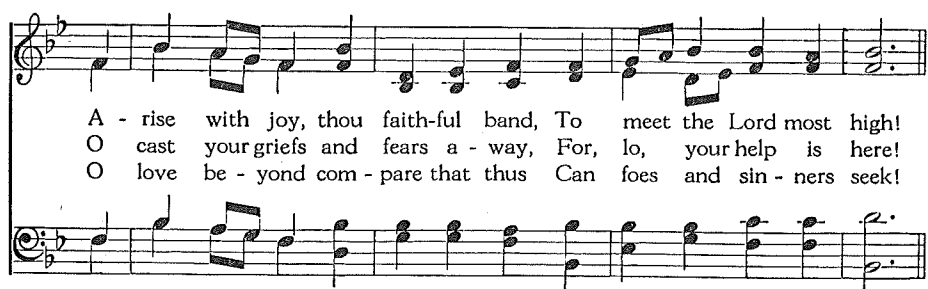
Arise, the Kingdom Is at Hand

Johann Rist, 1651.
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
In marked rhythm

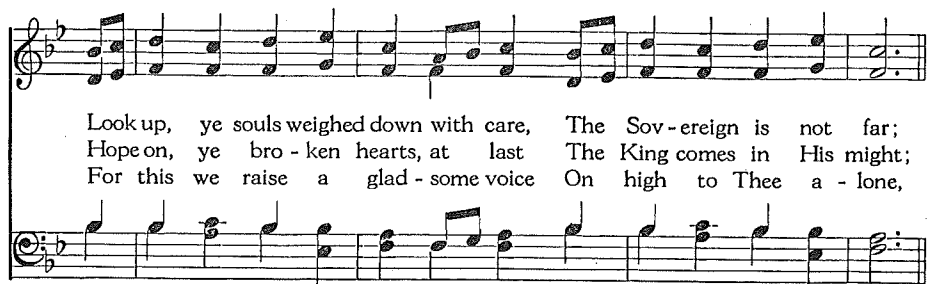
ELLACOMBE
Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Württembergischen
Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784
C. M. D.



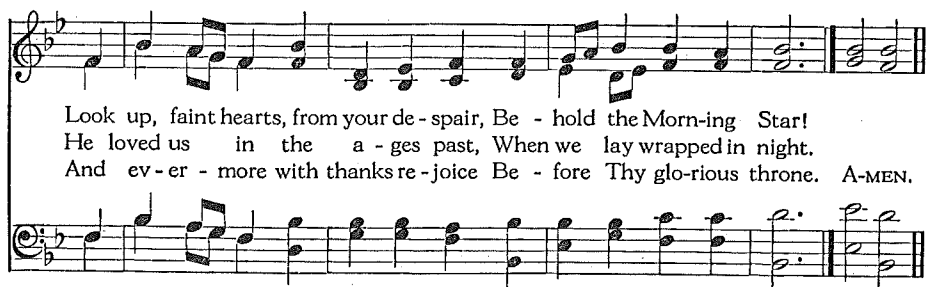
1. A - rise, the king - dom is at hand, The King is draw - ing nigh;
2. Look up, ye droop - ing hearts, to - day, The King is ver - y near;
3. O rich the gifts Thou bring - est us, Thy - self made poor and weak;



A - rise with joy, thou faith - ful band, To meet the Lord most high!
O cast your griefs and fears a - way, For, lo, your help is here!
O love be - yond com - pare that thus Can foes and sin - ners seek!



Look up, ye souls weighed down with care, The Sov - ereign is not far;
Hope on, ye bro - ken hearts, at last The King comes in His might;
For this we raise a glad - some voice On high to Thee a - lone,



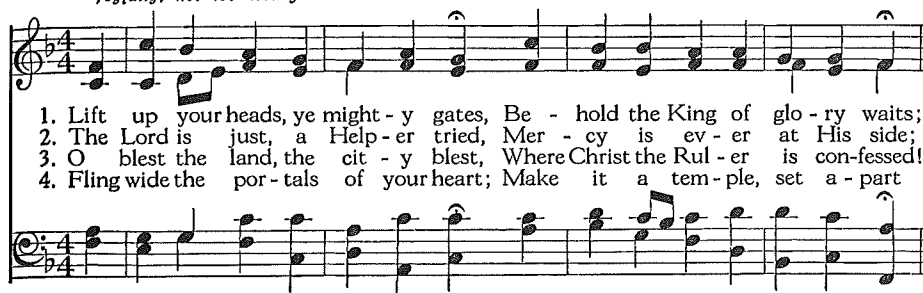
Look up, faint hearts, from your de - spair, Be - hold the Morn - ing Star!
He loved us in the a - ges past, When we lay wrapped in night.
And ev - er - more with thanks re - joice Be - fore Thy glo - rious throne. A - MEN.

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

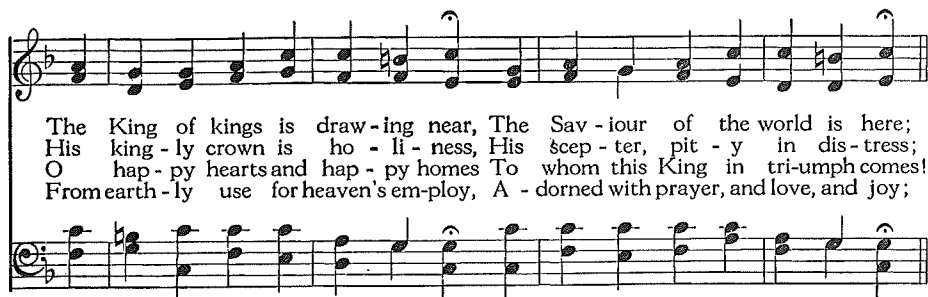
Georg Weissel, 1642
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855
Joyfully; not too slowly

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 6. 6.

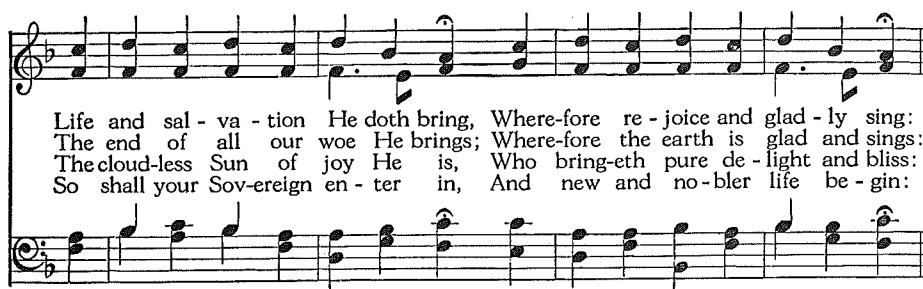
MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR
J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704



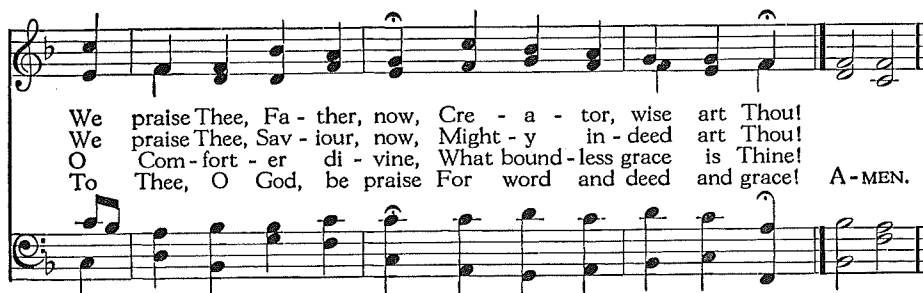
1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates, Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits;
2. The Lord is just, a Help - er tried, Mer - cy is ev - er at His side;
3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er is con - fessed!
4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple, set a - part



The King of kings is draw - ing near, The Sav - iour of the world is here;
His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scept - er, pit - y in dis - tress;
O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes!
From earth - ly use for heaven's em - ploy, A - dorned with prayer, and love, and joy;



Life and sal - va - tion He doth bring, Where - fore re - joice and glad - ly sing:
The end of all our woe He brings; Where - fore the earth is glad and sings:
The cloud - less Sun of joy He is, Who bring - eth pure de - light and bliss:
So shall your Sov - ereign en - ter in, And new and no - bler life be - gin:



We praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!
We praise Thee, Sav - iour, now, Might - y in - deed art Thou!
O Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound - less grace is Thine!
To Thee, O God, be praise For word and deed and grace! A - MEN.

31 Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

8. 9. 8. 8. 9. 8. 6. 6. 4. 4. 8.

WACHET AUF

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

With spirit

1. Wake, a-wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-men on the heights are cry - ing,
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de - light is spring-ing,
3. Now let all the heavens a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels sing be - fore Thee

A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise! Mid-night's sol-ern hour is toll - ing,
She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom; For her Lord comes down all glo - rious,
With harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone; Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,

His char - iot wheels are near - er roll - ing; He comes, O Church, lift up thine eyes!
In grace ar-rayed, by truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Where we shall join the choirs im - mor - tal In prais - es round Thy glo - rious throne;

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride-groom meet: Hal - le - lu - jah!
Ah, come Thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son, Hal - le - lu - jah!
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught Such great glo - ry!

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Lo, great and small, We an - swer all; We fol - low where Thy voice shall call.
We haste a - long, An ea - ger throng, And glad - some join the ad - vent song.
There - fore will we, E - ter - nal - ly, Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee. A-MEN.

32 Hark, the Glad Sound, the Saviour Comes

Philip Doddridge, 1735

Joyfully

LOBT GOTT IHR CHRISTEN ALLZUGLEICH (HERMANN)

C. M.

Nicolaus Hermann, 1554

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour
2. He comes the pris - oners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's
3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing
4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come

prom - ised long: Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And
bond - age held: The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The
soul to cure, And would with treas - ures of His grace En -
shall pro - claim; And heaven's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With

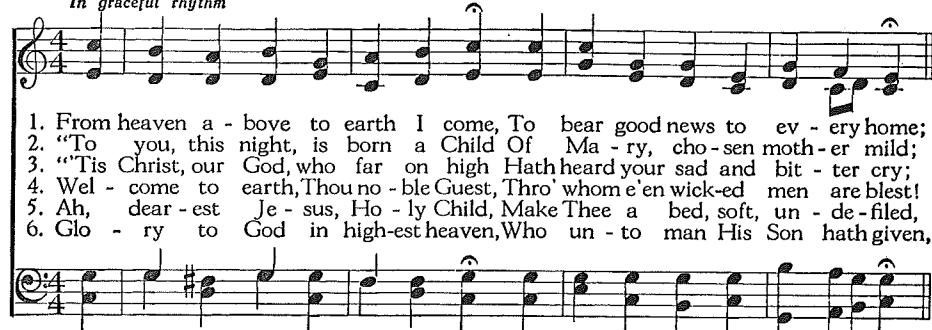
ev - ery voice a song, And ev - ery voice a song.
i - ron fet - ters yield, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
rich the hum - ble poor, En - rich the hum - ble poor.
Thy be - lov - ed name, With Thy be - lov - ed name. A-MEN.

33 From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

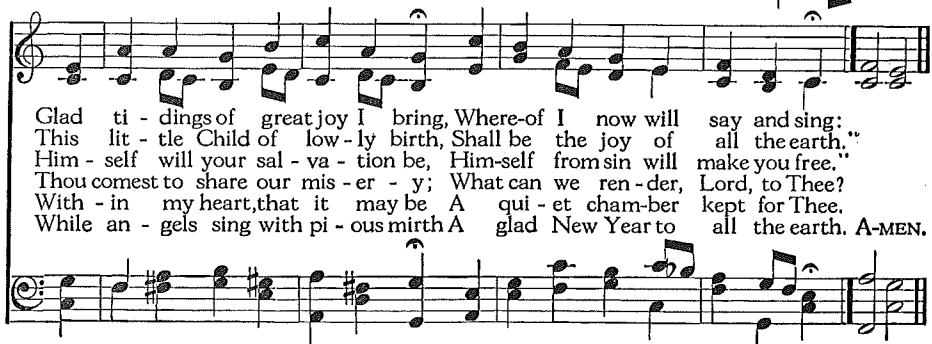
Martin Luther, 1535
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855
In graceful rhythm

L. M.

VOM HIMMEL HOCH (Erfurt)
Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539



1. From heaven a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - ery home;
2. "To you, this night, is born a Child Of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth - er mild;
3. "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
4. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble Guest, Thro' whom e'en wick - ed men are blest!
5. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, Ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed,
6. Glo - ry to God in high - est heaven, Who un - to man His Son hath given,



Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing:
This lit - tle Child of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth."
Him - self will your sal - va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
Thou comest to share our mis - er - y; What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee?
With - in my heart, that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.
While an - gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad New Year to all the earth. A-MEN.

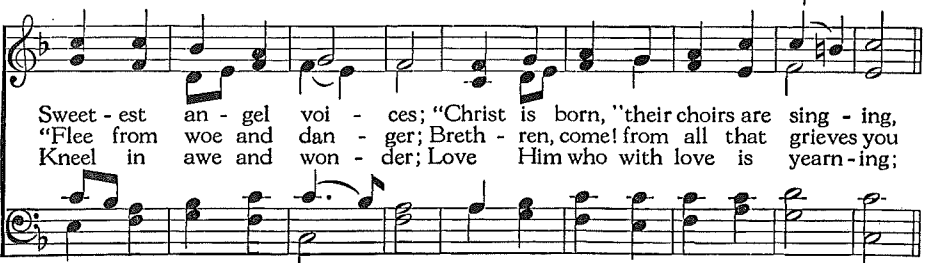
34 All My Heart this Night Rejoices

Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Joyously

WARUM SOLLT ICH MICH DENN GRÄMEN (Bonn)
8. 3. 3. 6. D. Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666

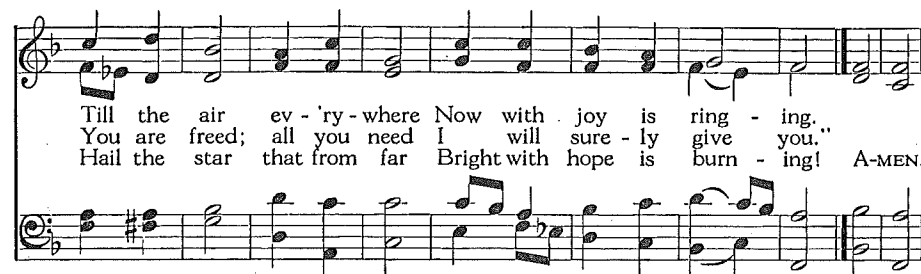


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark, a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,



Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you
Kneel in awe and won - der; Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;

All My Heart this Night Rejoices



Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing! A-MEN.

35 Behold a Branch Is Growing

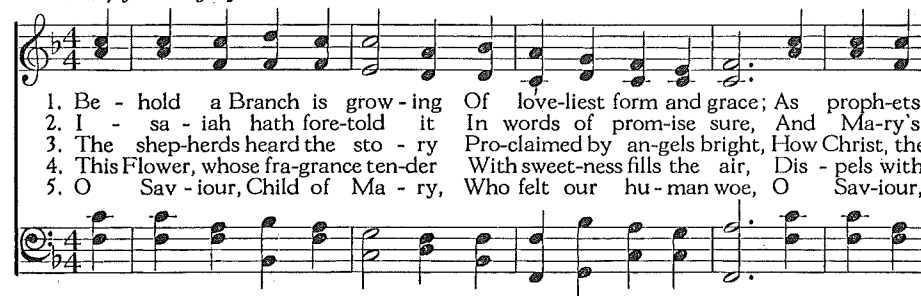
Sixteenth Century
Tr. st. 1-4, Harriet R. Krauth, 1875
St. 5, John Caspar Mattes, 1914

ES IST EIN REIS ENTSPRUNGEN
Traditional Rhenish Folk Song

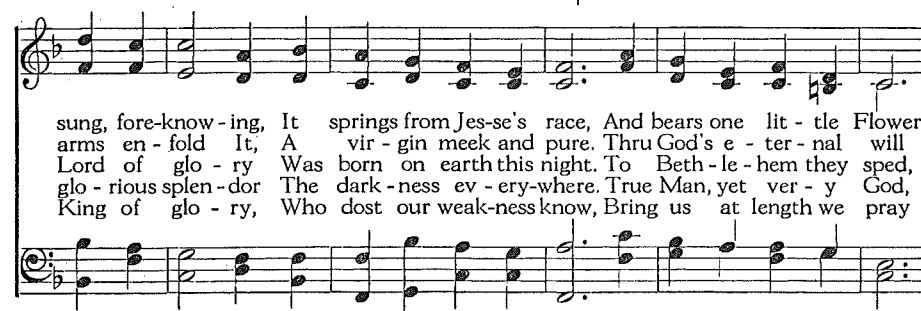
Alte Kath. Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1599

7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 7. 6.

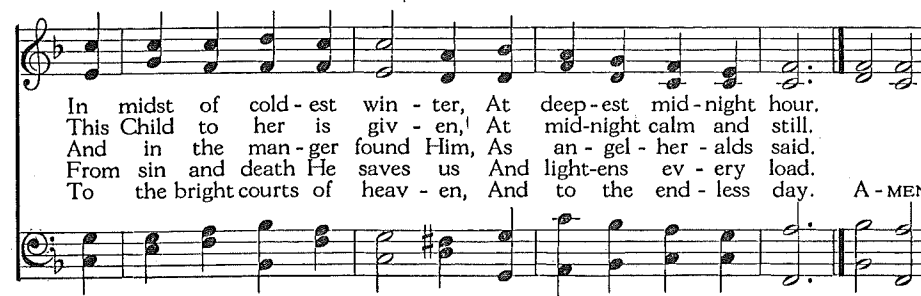
With joy and dignity



1. Be - hold a Branch is grow - ing Of love - liest form and grace; As proph - ets
2. I - sa - iah hath fore - told it In words of prom - ise sure, And Ma - ry's
3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry Pro - claimed by an - gels bright, How Christ, the
4. This Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the air, Dis - pels with
5. O Sav - iour, Child of Ma - ry, Who felt our hu - man woe, O Sav - iour,



sung, fore - know - ing, It springs from Jes - se's race, And bears one lit - tle Flower
arms en - fold It, A vir - gin meek and pure. Thru God's e - ter - nal will
Lord of glo - ry Was born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they sped,
glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - ery - where. True Man, yet ver - y God,
King of glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness know, Bring us at length we pray



In midst of cold - est win - ter, At deep - est mid - night hour.
This Child to her is giv - en, At mid - night calm and still.
And in the man - ger found Him, As an - gel - her - alds said.
From sin and death He saves us And light - ens ev - ery load.
To the bright courts of heav - en, And to the end - less day. A - MEN.

36

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN (Passion Chorale)

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

Tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. J. W. Alexander, 1830

Har. Joh. Sebastian Bach, 1729

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

With great dignity

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 4. When strength one day shall fail me, Lord, fail me not, I pray:

Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 When pangs of death as - sail me, Be - side me, Je - sus, stay:

O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour, 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
 When, head and heart, I lan - guish, And hard - ly draw my breath,

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine!
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.
 De - liv - er me from an - guish, By vir - tue of Thy death. A-MEN.

37

Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

Girolamo Savonarola, 1452-1498

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN (Darmstadt)

Tr. Jane Francesca Wilde, 1826-1896

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

H. Müller, 1687

In moderate time

1. Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the spir - it's love,
 2. Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re - pent - ant vow,
 3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vant love for Thee;

Foun - tain in life's des - ert drear - y, Sav - iour from the world a - bove,
 Though we see Thee woun - ded, bleed - ing, See Thy thorn - en - cir - cled brow?
 May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To Thy cross of ag - o - ny;

Though Thy heart was oft of - fend - ed, E'en up - on the cross ex - tend - ed
 Yet Thy won - drous grace hath taught us What Thy sin - less death hath brought us,
 Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er, One with Thee in love for - ev - er,

Thou didst mourn the sin - ners' fall, And didst bear the pain of all.
 Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest On the gen - tle Sav - iour's breast.
 At the bless - ed Sav - iour's side We u - nit - ed shall a - bide. A-MEN.

38 Man of Sorrows, Now My Soul Shall Greet Thee

C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727-1762
Tr. J. C. Hansen, 1916

10 7. 10. 7. 10. 10. 7. 7.

MARTER CHRISTI
Gnadauer Choralbuch, 1735

Rather slowly and solemnly

1. Man of Sor - rows, now my soul shall greet Thee, Pa - tient Suf - ferer,
2. Thou - sand thanks, Thou Soul so true and ten - der, Thou hast brought the
3. At Thy cross my trou - bled heart finds ref - uge, To Thy pierc - ed
4. All of us who here have come to - geth - er Join our hands in

crowned with thorns; There on Cal - vary's height, O Lord, I'll meet Thee
sac - ri - fice! All my heart and soul shall wor - ship ren - der,
side it flees; 'Mid the storm of life and sin's drear del - uge
u - ni - ty; To the cross of Christ our souls we'll teth - er,

At the cross the world still scorns; There I see the Lamb that,
That Thou paid'st in full the price! Ev - ery tongue shall tell re -
Let it rest with Thee in peace; And when death's dark shad - ows
Faith - ful un - to death we'll be. But Thou, bless - ed Lord in

un - com - plain - ing, Suf - fers for us all, our par - don gain - ing;
demp - tion's sto - ry, Ev - ery knee shall bend to Thee in glo - ry,
shall en - fold me, Then, O Cru - ci - fied, let me be - hold Thee;
high - est heav - en, Hear the prom - is - es that we have giv - en;

Man of Sorrows, Now My Soul Shall Greet Thee

Noth - ing shall more pre - cious be Than the Cru - ci - fied to me.
Where, with those saved by Thy grace, I shall see Thee face to face.
In - to Thine al - might - y hand, Lord, my spir - it I com - mend.
"A - men, A - men," sweet - ly call, "A - men, Peace be with you all." A-MEN.

Words copyright, 1941, Eden Publishing House.

39 Ah, Dearest Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

Johann Heermann, c. 1630
Tr. Robert Bridges, 1899

11. 11. 11. 5.

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
Johann Crüger, 1640Rather slowly and solemnly
May be sung in unison

1. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?
3. For me, dear Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion,
4. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee! 'Twas I, Lord
Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion; Thy death of
I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee, Think on Thy

rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.
an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing. A-MEN.

Christ, the Life of All the Living

Ernst Christian Homburg, 1659

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1851, alt. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

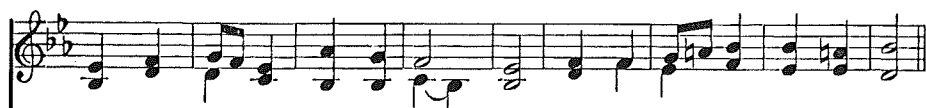
GÜTERSLOH

Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch, 1661

Not too slowly



1. Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe,
2. Thou, ah, Thou hast ta - ken on Thee Bit - ter strokes, a cru - el rod;
3. Thou didst bear the smit - ing, on - ly That it might not fall on me;
4. Then for all that wrought our par - don, For Thy sor - row deep and sore,



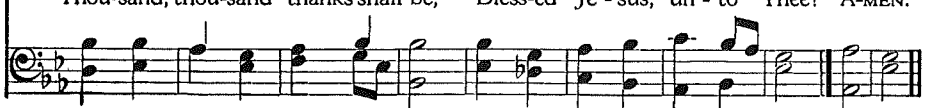
Who, Thy - self for us once giv - ing To the dark-ened depths of woe;
Pain and scorn was heaped up - on Thee, O Thou sin - less Son of God;
Thou stoodst false - ly char - ed and lone - ly That I might be safe and free;
For Thine an - guish in the gar - den I will thank Thee ev - er - more;



In - to ut - ter des - o - la - tion Thou didst go for our sal - va - tion;
Thro' Thy hands the nails were driv - en That I might have free - dom giv - en;
Thy soul cried by God for - sa - ken That my faith might ne'er be sha - ken;
For the words that Thou hast spo - ken Ere thy gen - tle heart was bro - ken:



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee! A - MEN.



Christ, Thou Blest Redeemer

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

6. 7. 5. 6. 7. 5. 6. 7. 6. 2.

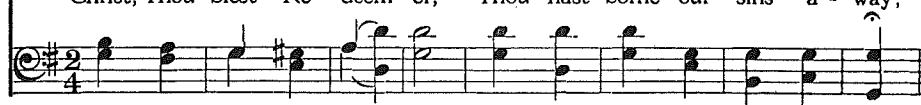
LAMM GOTTES

Anon.

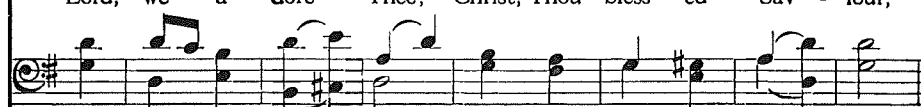
May be sung in unison



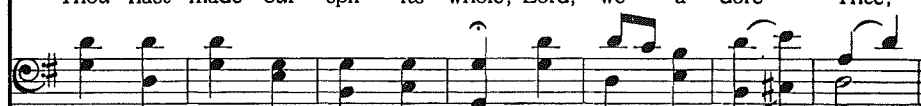
Christ, Thou blest Re - deem - er, Thou hast borne our sins a - way;



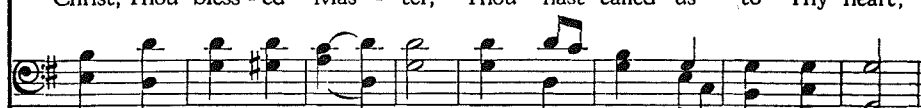
Lord, we a - dore Thee; Christ, Thou bless - ed Sav - iour,



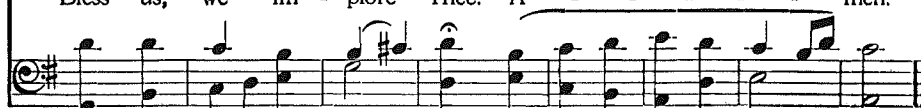
Thou hast made our spir - its whole; Lord, we a - dore Thee;



Christ, Thou bless - ed Mas - ter, Thou hast called us to Thy heart;



Bless us, we im - plo - re Thee. A - - - - men.



42

Jesus Lives and So Shall I

Christian F. Gellert, 1715-1769
Tr. Anon.

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

JESUS MEINE ZUVERSICHT (Ratisbon)
From Johann Crüger's
Praxis Pietatis Melica, c. 1653

Jubilantly

1. Je - sus lives and so shall I; Death, thy sting is
2. Je - sus lives, and God ex - tends Grace to each re -
3. Je - sus lives, and by His grace Vic - tory o'er my
4. Je - sus lives, and death is now But my en - try

gone for - ev - er. He who deigned for me to die
turn - ing sin - ner. Reb - els He re - ceives as friends,
pas - sions giv - ing, I will cleanse my heart and ways,
in - to glo - ry. Cour - age, then, my soul, for thou

Lives the bands of death to sev - er. He shall raise me
And ex - alts to high - est hon - or. God is true as
Ev - er to His glo - ry liv - ing. Th'weak He rais - es
Hast a crown of life be - fore thee; Thou shalt find Thy

with the just: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
He is just: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
hopes were just: Je - sus is my hope and trust. A-MEN.

43

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

Charles Wesley, 1739

May be sung in unison

GOTT SEI DANK DURCH ALLE WELT
7. 7. 7. 7. Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1704

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, To His throne a - bove the skies!
2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits: Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates,
3. Him though high - est heaven re - ceives, Still He loves the world He leaves;

Christ, a while to mor - tals given, Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven.
Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene, Take the King of Glo - ry in!
Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Still He calls man - kind His own. A-MEN.

44

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Not too fast; with feeling

C. M.

NUN DANKET ALL (Gräfenberg)
Johann Crüger, 1656

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
4. To heaven, the place of His a - bode He brings my wea - ry feet;
5. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav - en - ly train.
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.
Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And makes my joys com - plete.
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine. A-MEN.

O Holy Spirit, Enter In

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET (Frankfort)

Michael Schürmer, 1640

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 8. 4. 4. 8.

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

In moderate time; reverently

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, A - mong these hearts Thy work be - gin,
 2. Left to our-selves, we shall but stray; O lead us in the nar - row way,
 3. O might - y Rock, O Source of Life, Let Thy dear word 'mid doubt and strife
 4. Grant that our days, while life shall last, In pur - est ho - li - ness be passed;

Thy tem - ple deign to make us; Sun of the soul, Thou Light di - vine,
 With wis - est coun - sel guide us; And give us stead - fast - ness, that we
 Be so with - in us burn - ing, That we be faith - ful un - to death,
 Our minds so rule and strength - en That they may rise o'er things of earth,

A - round and in us bright - ly shine, To strength and glad - ness wake us.
 May hence - forth tru - ly fol - low Thee, What - ev - er woes be - tide us;
 In Thy pure love and ho - ly faith, From Thee true wis - dom learn - ing!
 The hopes and joys that here have birth; And if our course Thou length - en,

Where Thou shin - est, life from heav - en There is giv - en;
 Heal Thou gen - tly hearts now bro - ken, Give some to - ken
 Lord, Thy gra - ces on us show - er; By Thy pow - er
 Keep Thou pure, Lord, from of - fen - ses, Heart and sen - ses;

O Holy Spirit, Enter in

We be - fore Thee For that pre - cious gift im - plore Thee.
 Thou art near us, Whom we trust to light and cheer us.
 Christ con - fess - ing, Let us win His grace and bless - ing.
 Bless - ed Spir - it, Bid us thus true life in - her - it. A-MEN.

46

Come, O Come, Thou Quickening Spirit

Henry Held, d. 1659

Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1866

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

EISENACH

Joh. Christoph Bach, 1680

In moderate time

1. Come, O come, Thou quick - ning Spir - it, Thou for - ev - er art di - vine;
 2. Grant my mind and my af - fec - tions Wis - dom, coun - sel, pu - ri - ty;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, strong and might - y, Thou who mak - est all things new,
 4. In the faith O make me sted - fast; Let not Sa - tan, death, or shame

Let Thy pow - er nev - er fail me, Al - ways fill this heart of mine;
 That I may be ev - er seek - ing Naught but that which pleas - es Thee.
 Make Thy work with - in me per - fect, Help me by Thy word so true,
 Of my con - fi - dence de - prive me; Lord, my ref - uge is Thy name.

Thus shall grace, and truth, and light Dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
 Let Thy knowl - edge spread and grow, Work - ing er - ror's o - ver - throw.
 Arm me with that sword of Thine, And the vic - tory shall be mine.
 When the flesh in - clines to ill, Let Thy word prove stronger still. A-MEN.

We All Believe in One True God

The Nicene Creed
Wir glauben all' an einen Gott
Martin Luther, 1525
Tr. composite
In majestic style

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

WIR GLAUBEN ALL' AN EINEN GOTT
Manuskript Gesangbuch
Langenöls, 1742

1. We all be - lieve in one true God, Who cre - at - ed earth and heav - en,
2. We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, His own Son, our Lord, pos - sess - ing
3. We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who sweet grace and com - fort giv - eth

The Fa - ther, who to us in love Hath the right of chil - dren giv - en.
An e - qual Godhead, throne, and might, Source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing.
And with the Fa - ther and the Son In e - ter - nal glo - ry liv - eth;

He both soul and bod - y feed - eth, All we need He doth pro - vide us;
Born of Ma - ry, vir - gin moth - er, By the pow - er of the Spir - it,
Who the Church, His own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni - ty of spir - it.

He thro' snares and per - ils lead - eth, Watch - ing that no harm be - tide us.
Made true man, our eld - er Broth - er, That the lost might life in - her - it;
Here for - give - ness and sal - va - tion Dai - ly come thro' Je - sus' mer - it.

We All Believe in One True God

He car - eth for us day and night, All things are gov - erned by His might.
Was cru - ci - fied for sin - ful men And raised by God to life a - gain.
All flesh shall rise, and we shall be In bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

48

Praise Ye the Father

Elizabeth Charles

11. 11. 11. 5.

INTEGER VITÆ (Flemming)
Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810

Not too fast; with feeling

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov' - ing kind - ness; Ten - der - ly
2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion; Gra - cious - ly
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the

cares He for His err - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,

praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah.
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour.
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Triune God. A - MEN.

49 Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

Johann Franck, c. 1649
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
In moderate time

SCHMÜCKE DICH O LIEBE SEELE (Berlin)
L. M. D. Johann Crüger, 1649

1. Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the gloom - y
2. Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with lov - ing
3. Now I sink be - fore Thee low - ly, Filled with joy most
4. Sun, who all my life dost bright - en, Light, who dost my

haunts of sad - ness; Come in - to the day - light's splen - dor,
rev - erence greet Him, For with words of life im - mor - tal
deep and ho - ly, As, with trem - bling awe and won - der,
soul en - light - en, Joy, the sweet - est man e'er know - eth,

There with joy thy prais - es ren - der Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed
Now He knock - eth at thy por - tal; O - pen thou the gates be - fore Him,
On Thy might - y works I pon - der; Now by mys - ter - y sur - round - ed,
Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth, At Thy feet I fall, my Mak - er,

Hath this won - drous ban - quet found - ed; High o'er all the heavens He
Say - ing, as thou dost a - dore Him: Suf - fer, Lord, that I re -
Depths no man has ev - er sound - ed, None may dare to pierce, un -
Let me be a fit par - tak - er Of this bless - ed food from

Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.
ceive Thee, And I nev - er - more will leave Thee.
bid - den, Se - crets that with Thee are hid - den.
heav - en, In Thy love to mor - tals giv - en. A-MEN.

50 O Lamb of God Who, Bleeding

Nicolaus Decius, 1531

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 8.

AGNUS DEI
Nicolaus Decius, 1531*May be sung in unison*

O Lamb of God who, bleed - ing, Up - on the cross didst

lan - guish, Nor scorn or mal - ice heed - ing, So pa - tient in Thine

an - guish, On Thee our guilt was ly - - - ing; Thou sav - edst

us by dy - ing: Have mer - cy on us, Lord Je - sus.

O Word of God Incarnate

MUNICH

William Walsham How, 1867
With joyous feelingNeuvermehrtes Meiningsches Gesangbuch, 1693
7. 6. 7. 6. D. Harmonized by Mendelssohn

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth, O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear a - mong the na - tions Thy true light as of old.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick - sands Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

Holy Lord, Holy Lord

Christian Gregor, 1723-1801
V. 2. C. G. Clemens
V. 3. J. Swertner

6. 7. 8. 7. 8. 9. 6.

FAHRE FORT
Joh. Eusebius Schmidt, 1704

Joyfully, with dignity

1. Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly and Al - might - y Lord,
2. Thanks and praise, thanks and praise, Thanks and praise be ev - er Thine,
3. Lord, our God, Lord, our God, May Thy pre - cious sav - ing word,

Thou, who, as the great Cre - a - tor, Art by all Thy works a - dored;
That Thy word to us is giv - en, Teach - ing us with power di - vine,
Till our race is here com - plet - ed, Light un - to our path af - ford;

Source of u - ni - ver - sal na - ture, And to man, re -
That the Lord of earth and heav - en, Ev - er - last - ing
And, when in Thy pres - ence seat - ed, We to Thee will

deemed by Je - sus' blood. Sov - ereign Good, sov - ereign Good.
life for us to gain, Once was slain, once was slain.
ren - der for Thy grace Cease - less praise, cease - less praise. A - MEN.

53 Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee

Martin Luther, 1523

Tr. as in New Congregational Hymn Book, 1859

AUS TIEFER NOT (Herr, Wie du Willst)

Deutsch Kirchenamt, Strassburg, 1523

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

With quiet confidence

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I im-
 2. Thy sov-ereign grace and bound-less love Make Thee, O Lord, for-
 3. Thou canst be mer-ci-ful whilst just, This is my hope's foun-
 4. Wher-e'er the great-est sins a-bound, By grace they are ex-

plore Thee; Bend down Thy gra-cious ear to me, Let my prayer come be-
 giv-ing; My pur-est thoughts and deeds but prove, Sin in my heart is
 da-tion; On Thy re-deem-ing grace I trust, Grant me, then, Thy sal-
 ceed-ed; Thy help-ing hand is al-ways found With aid, where aid is

fore Thee! On my mis-deeds in mer-cy look, O
 liv-ing: None guilt-less in Thy sight ap-pear, All
 va-tion. Shield-ed by Thee, I stand se-cure; Thy
 need-ed: Thy hand, the on-ly hand to save, Will

deign to blot them from Thy book, Or who can stand be-fore Thee?
 who ap-proach Thy throne must fear, And hum-bly trust Thy mer-cy.
 word is firm, Thy prom-ise sure, And I re-ly up-on Thee.
 save the sin-ner from the grave, And par-don his trans-gres-sion. A-MEN.

54 Lord, Thy Mercy Now Entreating

Mary Ann Sidebotham, 1881

8. 7. 8. 7.

RINGE RECHT (Batty)

Johann Thommen's, Choralbuch, 1745

Rather slowly

1. Lord, Thy mer-cy now en-treat-ing, Low be-fore Thy throne we fall;
 2. Sin-ful thoughts and words un-lov-ing Rise a-gainst us one by one;
 3. Hearts that far from Thee were stray-ing, While in prayer we bowed the knee;
 4. Lord, Thy mer-cy still en-treat-ing, We with shame our sins would own;
 5. Heaven-ly Fa-ther, bless Thy chil-dren; Hearken from Thy throne on high;

Our mis-deeds to Thee con-fess-ing, On Thy Name we hum-bly call.
 Acts un-wor-thy, deeds un-think-ing, Good that we have left un-done.
 Lips that, while Thy pra-is-es sound-ing, Lift-ed not the soul to Thee.
 From hence-forth, the time re-deem-ing, May we live to Thee a-lone.
 Lov-ing Sav-iour, Ho-ly Spir-it, Hear and heed our hum-ble cry. A-MEN.

55 Renew Me, O Eternal Light

Erneure mich, o ew'ges Licht

Johann F. Ruopp, 1714, cento

Tr. August Crull, 1923

HERR JESU CHRIST, MEIN'S

As Hymnodus Sacer

Leipzig, 1625

L. M.

Slowly and with dignity

1. Re-new me, O e-ter-nal Light, And let my heart and soul be bright,
 2. De-stroy in me the lust of sin, From all im-pure-ness make me clean.
 3. Cre-ate in me a new heart, Lord, That glad-ly I o-bey Thy Word
 4. Grant that I on-ly Thee may love And seek those things which are a-bove

Il-lu-mined with the light of grace That is-sues from Thy ho-ly face.
 Oh, grant me pow'r and strength, my God, To strive a-gainst my flesh and blood!
 And naught but what Thou wilt, de-sire; With such new life my soul in-spire.
 Till I be-hold Thee face to face, O Light e-ter-nal, thro' Thy grace. A-MEN.

56 If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

Georg Neumark, 1641

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855, alt.

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

Georg Neumark, 1657

WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT LASST WALTEN (minor melody)

Slowly and with dignity

1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in
 2. What can these anx - ious cares a - void thee, These nev - er -
 3. Keep peace at heart, and wait His leis - ure In cheer - ful
 4. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine

Him thro' all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what - e'er be - tide thee,
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
 hope, and be con - tent To take what - e'er Thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure
 own part faith - ful - ly, And trust His word; tho' un - de - serv - ing,

And bear thee thro' the e - vil days; Who trusts in God's un -
 O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als
 And all de - serv - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -

chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
 do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
 wants are known To Him who choose us for His own.
 sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune, major (see opposite page)

(50)

57 I Leave All Things to God's Direction

Solom Franck, 1685

Tr. August Crull, 1923

WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT LASST WALTEN (major melody)

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

Musikalisches Gesangbuch, Hamburg

1. I leave all things to God's di - rec - tion, He lov - eth
 2. My God hath all things in His keep - ing, He is the
 3. The will of God shall be my pleas - ure While here on
 4. God knows what must be done to save me, His love for

me in weal and woe; His will is good, true His af -
 ev - er faith - ful Friend; He grants me laugh - ter af - ter
 earth is mine a - bode; My will is wrong be - yond all
 me will nev - er cease; Up - on His hands He did en -

fec - tion, With ten - der love His heart doth glow, My For - tress
 weep - ing, And all His ways in bless - ings end, His love en -
 meas - ure, It doth not will what pleas - eth God, The Chris - tian's
 grave me With pur - est gold of lov - ing grace, His will su -

and my Rock is He: What pleas - eth God, that pleas - eth me.
 dures e - ter - nal - ly; What pleas - eth God, that pleas - eth me.
 mot - to e'er must be: What pleas - eth God, that pleas - eth me.
 preme must ev - er be. What pleas - eth God, that pleas - eth me. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune, minor (see opposite page)

(51)

58

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Samuel Rodigast, 1676
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
In well-defined rhythm

8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 4. 8. 8.

WAS GOTT TUT DAS IST WOHLGETAN
Weimar Gesangbuch, 1681
Severus Gastorius, fl. 1675

1. What-e'er my God or-dains is right; His ho-ly will a-bid-eth;
2. What-e'er my God or-dains is right; He nev-er will de-ceive me;
3. What-e'er my God or-dains is right; Here shall my stand be tak-en;

I will be still, what-e'er He doth, And fol-low where He guid-eth.
He leads me by the pro-per path; I know He will not leave me.
Though sor-row, need, or death be mine, Yet am I not for-sak-en;

He is my God; Though dark my road, He holds me that I
I take, con-tent, What He hath sent; His hand can turn my
My Fa-ther's care Is round me there; He holds me that I

shall not fall; Where-fore to Him I leave it all.
griefs a-way, And pa-tient-ly I wait His day.
shall not fall, And so to Him I leave it all. A-MEN.

59

Lord, as Thou Wilt, Deal Thou with Me

Kaspar Bienemann, 1574
Tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880
Moderately fast

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

NUN FREUT EUCH
Melody by Martin Luther in
Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535

1. Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me; No oth-er wish I cher-ish.
2. Grant hon-or, truth and pu-ri-ty, And love Thy word to pon-der;
3. When, at Thy sum-mons, I must leave This vale of sin and sad-ness,

In life and death I cling to Thee; Oh, do not let me per-ish!
From all false doc-trine keep me free. Be-stow, both here and yon-der,
Give me Thy grace, Lord, not to grieve, But to de-part with glad-ness.

Let not Thy grace from me de-part And grant an ev-er
What serves my ev-er-last-ing bliss; Pre-serve me from un-
To Thee my spir-it I com-mend; O Lord, grant me a

pa-tient heart To bear what Thou dost send me.
right-eous-ness Thro'-out my earth-ly jour-ney.
bless-ed end Thro' Je-sus Christ, my Sav-iour. A-MEN.

All Depends on Our Possessing

Alles Ist an Gottes Segen

Author unknown, c. 1673

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

ALLES IST AN GOTTES SEGEN

Johann B. König, 1738

Slowly and with dignity

1. All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's a - bun - dant
 2. He who hith - er - to hath fed me And to man - y
 3. Man - y spend their lives in fret - ting O - ver tri - fles
 4. When with sor - row I am strick - en, Hope my heart a -

grace and bless - ing, Tho' all earth - ly wealth de - part.
 joys hath led me, Is and ev - er shall be mine.
 and in get - ting Things that have no sol - id ground.
 new will quick - en, All my long - ing shall be stilled.

He who trusts with faith un - shak - en In his God is
 He who did so gent - ly school me, He who still doth
 I shall strive to win a trea - sure That will bring me
 His lov - ing - kind - ness ten - der Soul and bod - y

not for - sak - en And e'er keeps a daunt - less heart.
 guide and rule me, Will re - main my Help di - vine.
 last - ing plea - sure And that now is sel - dom found.
 I sur - ren - der; For on Him a - lone I build. A-MEN.

God Is My Light

Ernst Wm. Hengstenberg, 1835, tr. 4. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 9. 9. 4.

GOTT IST GETREU

German Choral, 1850

Majestically

1. God is my Light! My soul, do not de - spair In hours of
 2. God is my Trust! My soul, be not a - fraid, Thy Help - er
 3. The King - dom His! Thro' - out the earth He reigns With wis - dom,
 4. God is my Shield! Of me He takes the care As none be -

thy dis - tress! The sun with - draws, And earth is dark and drear;
 will a - bide; "I'll not for - sake Thee!" He has kind - ly said;
 grace, and might; The stars go on, And time its course main - tains
 side could do; He guards my head, He watch - es ev - ry hair,

My light will nev - er cease. On days of joy with splen - dor beam - ing,
 He's ev - er at Thy side; In fee - ble age will yet stand by thee,
 Be - neath His watch - ful sight; In si - lence on - ward still pro - ceed - ing,
 All dan - gers brings me through: While thou - sands, to vain help - ers call - ing,

Thro' nights of grief its rays are gleam - ing; God is my Light!
 No re - al good will He de - ny thee: God is my Trust!
 The u - ni - verse o - beys His lead - ing, The King - dom His!
 On right and left are near me fall - ing, He is my Shield! A-MEN.

62 How Great the Joy to Be a Child of Jesus

Johann Jacob Rambach, 1693-1735
Tr. Moravian Coll.

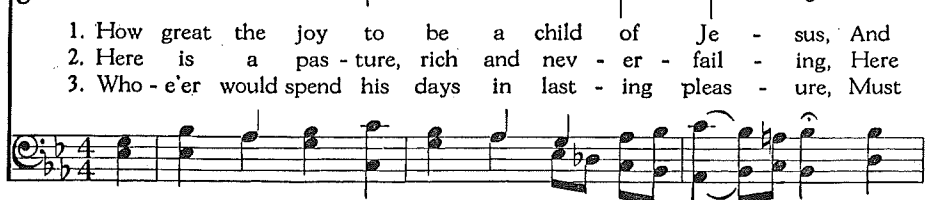
11. 10. 11. 10. 8. 6. 6.

GREGOR
Chr. Gregor's Choralbuch, 1784

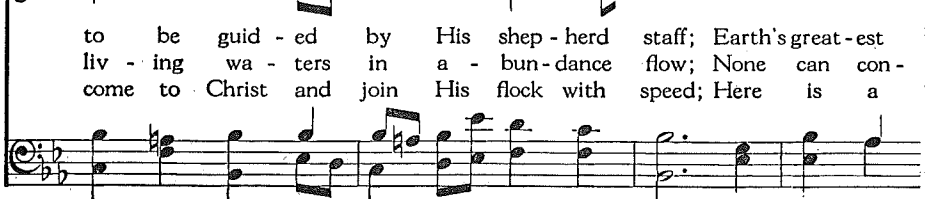
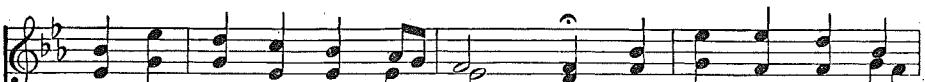
With confidence and joy



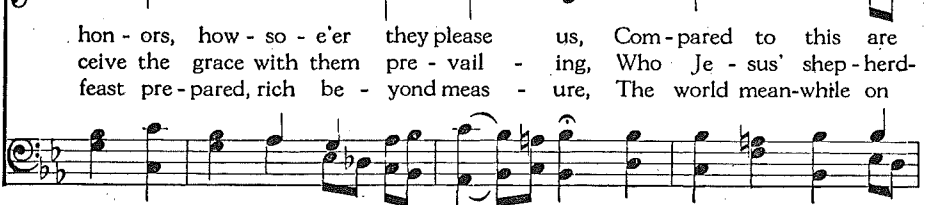
1. How great the joy to be a child of Je - sus, And
2. Here is a pas - ture, rich and nev - er - fail - ing, Here
3. Who - e'er would spend his days in last - ing pleas - ure, Must



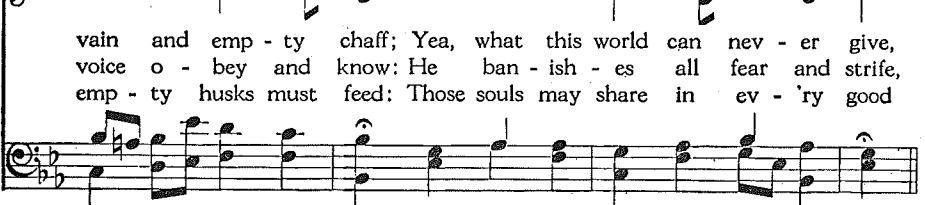

to be guid - ed by His shep - herd staff; Earth's great - est
liv - ing wa - ters in a - bun - dance flow; None can con -
come to Christ and join His flock with speed; Here is a

hon - ors, how - so - e'er they please us, Com - pared to this are
ceive the grace with them pre - vail - ing, Who Je - sus' shep - herd -
feast pre - pared, rich be - yond meas - ure, The world mean - while on



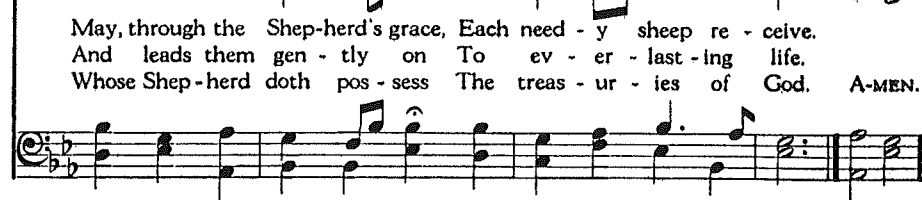

vain and emp - ty chaff; Yea, what this world can nev - er give,
voice o - bey and know: He ban - ish - es all fear and strife,
emp - ty husks must feed: Those souls may share in ev - 'ry good



How Great the Joy to Be a Child of Jesus



May, through the Shep - herd's grace, Each need - y sheep re - ceive.
And leads them gen - tly on To ev - er - last - ing life.
Whose Shep - herd doth pos - sess The treas - ur - ies of God. A-MEN.



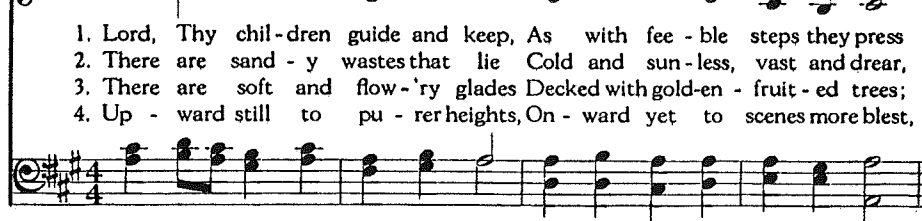
63 Lord, Thy Children Guide and Keep

Bishop William W. How, 1854
Joyously

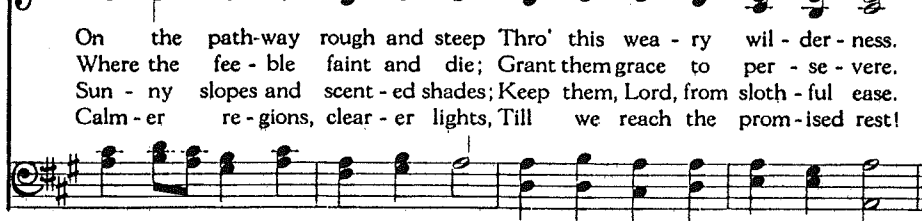
7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Abridged from Chorale, *Treuer Heiland*
Conrad Kocher, 1838

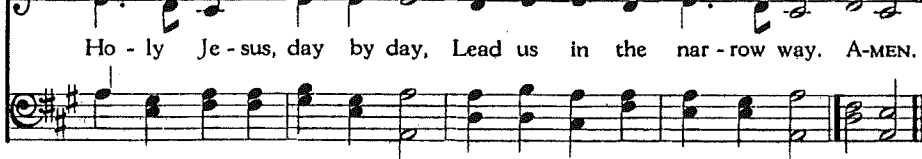

1. Lord, Thy chil - dren guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press
2. There are sand - y wastes that lie Cold and sun - less, vast and drear,
3. There are soft and flow - 'ry glades Decked with gold - en - fruit - ed trees;
4. Up - ward still to pu - rer heights, On - ward yet to scenes more blest,




On the path - way rough and steep Thro' this wea - ry wil - der - ness.
Where the fee - ble faint and die; Grant them grace to per - se - vere.
Sun - ny slopes and scent - ed shades; Keep them, Lord, from sloth - ful ease.
Calm - er re - gions, clear - er lights, Till we reach the prom - ised rest!




Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day, Lead us in the nar - row way. A-MEN.



64 Help Us, O Jesus, Thou Mighty Defender

Rev. R. A. John, 1912
Reverently

11. 10. 11. 10. 11. 11.

REX MAXIMUS
Johann G. Hille, 1739

1. Help us, O Je - sus, Thou might - y De - fen - der, Help when the
2. Help us, O Je - sus, in hours of tem - ta - tion, When both our
3. Help us, O Je - sus, when death shall spread ter - ror, And our poor

for - ces of e - vil ap - pear; Help us to bat - tle and
faith and our cour - age are weak; Teach us to look to the
eyes are too fee - ble to see; Cleanse us and purge us from

nev - er sur - ren - der, Help us to con - quer, and drive a - way
sign of sal - va - tion, And near Thy cross a new ar - mor to
sin and from er - ror, That we may blind - ly in faith cling to

fear; Sa - tan is cun - ning, the prince of de - ceiv - ers,
seek; Then we shall con - quer, if Thou wilt be - friend us,
Thee; Help us, O Je - sus, we con - quer in dy - ing,

Help Us, O Jesus, Thou Mighty Defender

Bring - ing dis - as - ter to man - y be - liev - ers.
Thou wilt pre - vail and our faith will de - fend us.
Un - to the last on Thy mer - cy re - ly - ing. A - MEN.

65

Draw Us to Thee

Zeuch uns nach dir
Friedrich Funcke, 1686
Tr. August Crull, †1923

4. 4. 7. 4. 4. 7.

ACH GOTT UND HERR
Andachts-Zymbeln
Freyberg, 1655

Slowly and with dignity

1. Draw us to Thee, For then shall we Walk in Thy
2. Draw us to Thee, Lord, lov - ing - ly; Let us de -
3. Draw us to Thee; Oh, grant that we May walk the
4. Draw us to Thee Un - ceas - ing - ly, In - to Thy

steps for - ev - er And hast - en on Where Thou art
part with glad - ness That we may be For - ev - er
road to heav - en! Di - rect our way Lest we should
King - dom take us; Let us for - e'er Thy glo - ry

gone To be with Thee, dear Sav - iour.
free From sor - row, grief and sad - ness.
stray And from Thy paths be driv - en.
share, Thy saints and joint heirs make us. A - MEN.

66

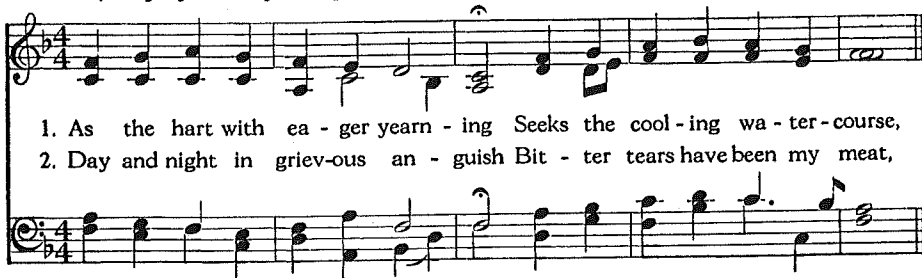
As the Hart with Eager Yearning

Psalm xlii
Christine Curtis

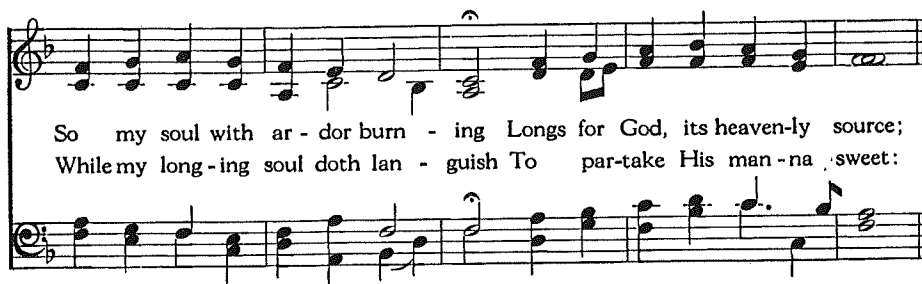
8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 8. 8.

PREU' DICH SEHR (Comme un cerf)
Louis Bourgeois
Genevan Psalter, 1551

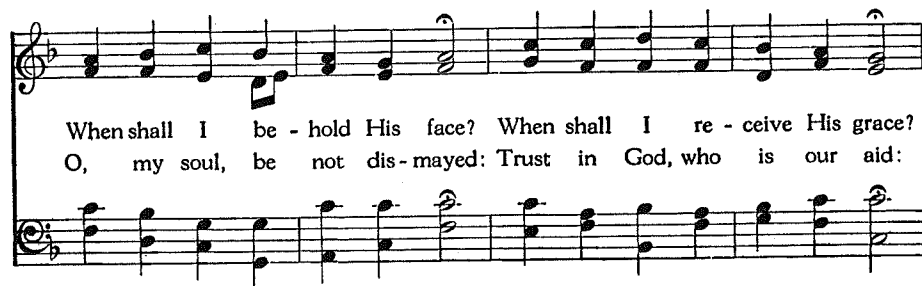
With flowing rhythm. May be sung in unison.



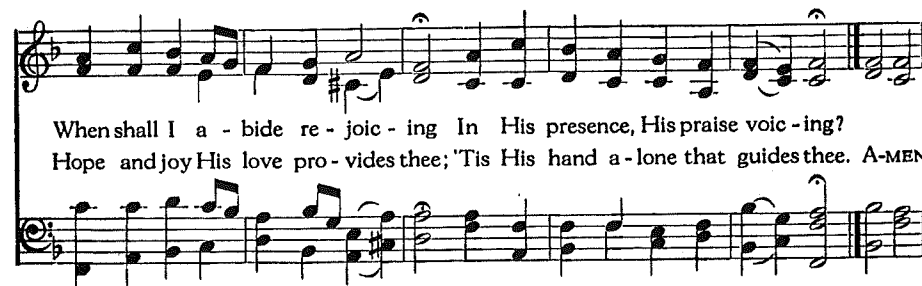
1. As the hart with ea - ger yearn - ing Seeks the cool - ing wa - ter - course,
2. Day and night in griev - ous an - guish Bit - ter tears have been my meat,



So my soul with ar - dor burn - ing Longs for God, its heaven - ly source;
While my long - ing soul doth lan - guish To par - take His man - na sweet:



When shall I be - hold His face? When shall I re - ceive His grace?
O, my soul, be not dis - mayed: Trust in God, who is our aid:



When shall I a - bide re - joic - ing In His presence, His praise voic - ing?
Hope and joy His love pro - vides thee; 'Tis His hand a - lone that guides thee. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Miss Christine Curtis.

(60)

67

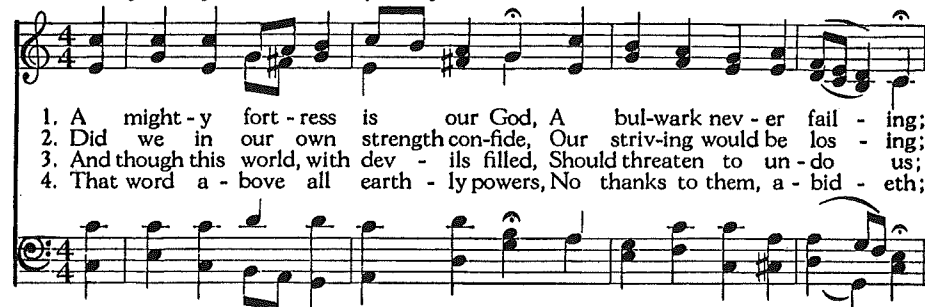
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

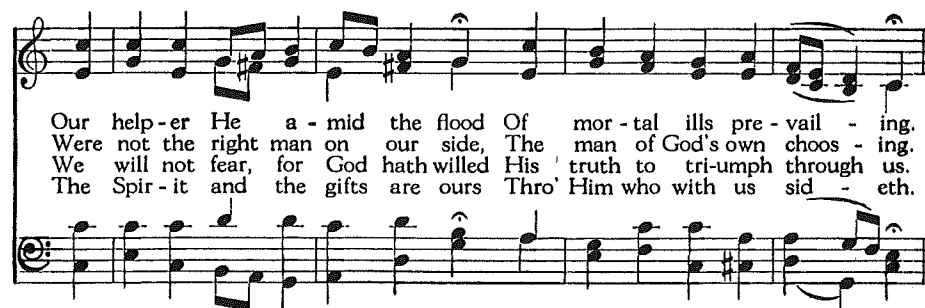
8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 7.

EIN' FESTE BURG
Martin Luther, 1529

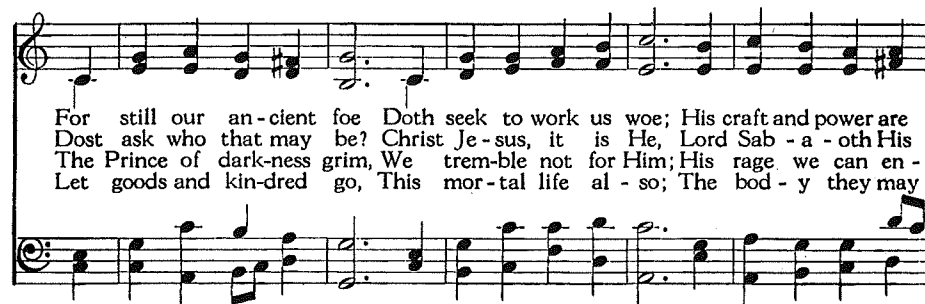
May be sung in unison. In majestic style.



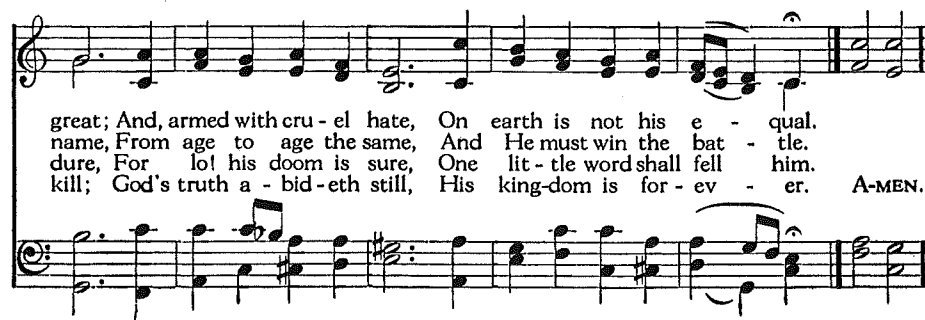
1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He, Lord Sab - a - oth His
The Prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for Him; His rage we can en -
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A-MEN.

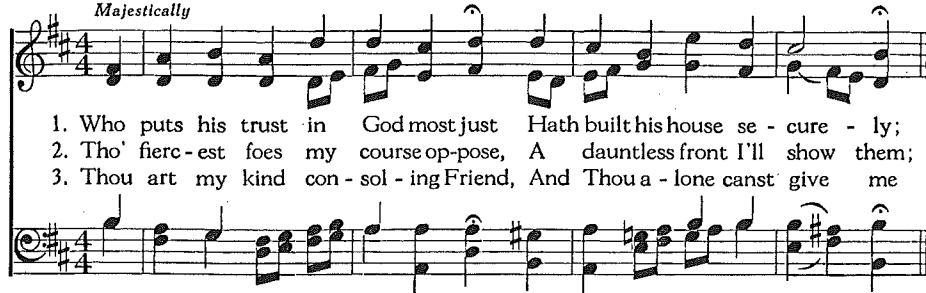
(61)

68 Who Puts His Trust In God Most High

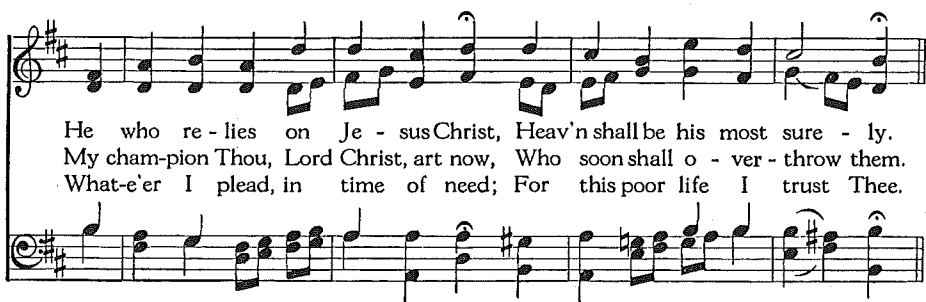
Johann Mühlmann, 1573-1613
Tr. alt. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1898
Majestically

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

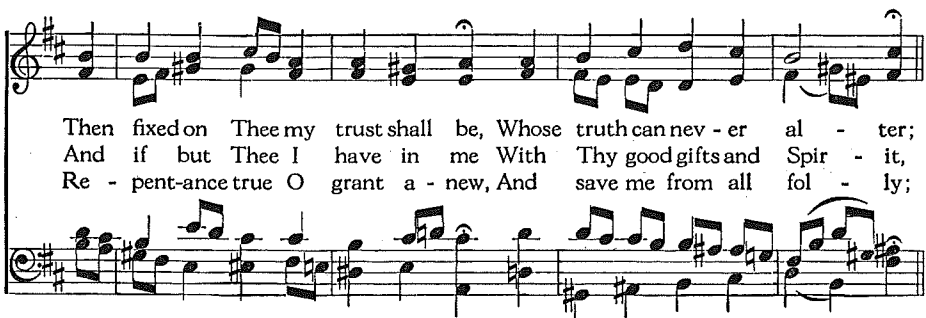
PARIS
Arr. by J. Sebastian Bach, 1730



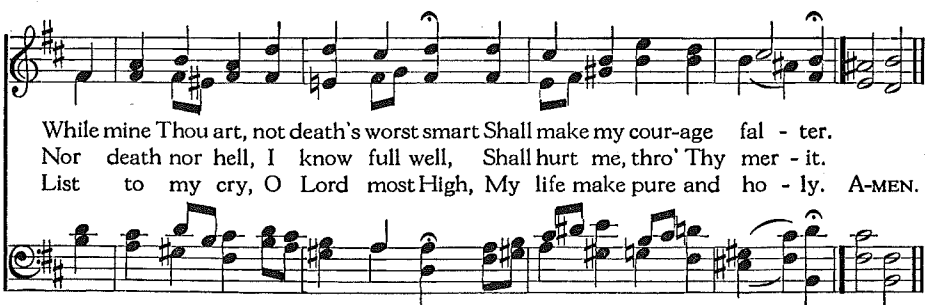
1. Who puts his trust in God most just Hath built his house se - cure - ly;
2. Tho' fierc-est foes my course op-pose, A dauntless front I'll show them;
3. Thou art my kind con - sol - ing Friend, And Thou a - lone canst give me



He who re - lies on Je - sus Christ, Heav'n shall be his most sure - ly.
My cham-pion Thou, Lord Christ, art now, Who soon shall o - ver - throw them.
What-e'er I plead, in time of need; For this poor life I trust Thee.



Then fixed on Thee my trust shall be, Whose truth can nev - er al - ter;
And if but Thee I have in me With Thy good gifts and Spir - it,
Re - pent-ance true O grant a - new, And save me from all fol - ly;

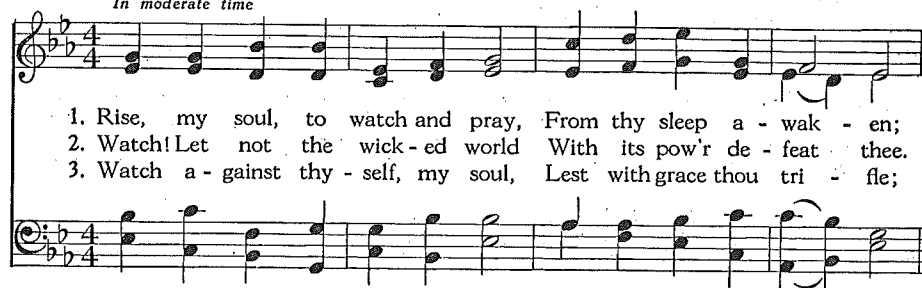


While mine Thou art, not death's worst smart Shall make my cour-age fal - ter.
Nor death nor hell, I know full well, Shall hurt me, thro' Thy mer - it.
List to my cry, O Lord most High, My life make pure and ho - ly. A-MEN.

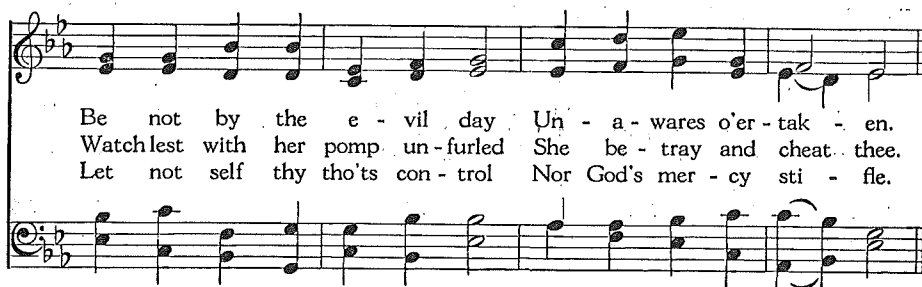
69 Rise, My Soul, to Watch and Pray

Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit
Johann B. Freystein, 1697, cento
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt. 7. 6. 7. 6. 3. 3. 6. 6.
In moderate time

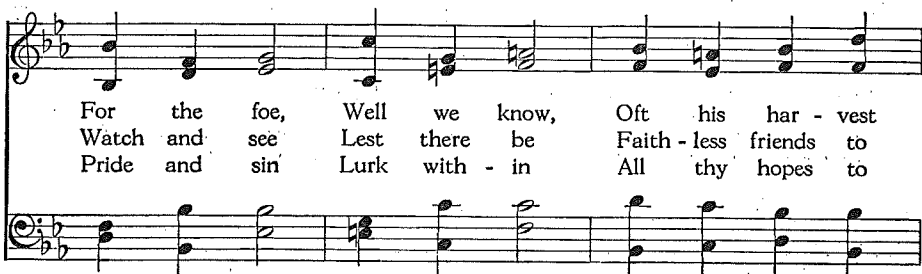
STRAF MICH NICHT
Kirchen- und Hausbuch
Dresden, 1694



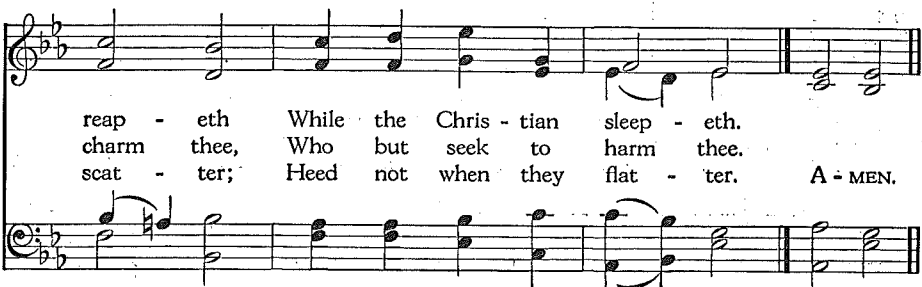
1. Rise, my soul, to watch and pray, From thy sleep a - wak - en;
2. Watch! Let not the wick-ed world With its pow'r de - feat thee.
3. Watch a - gainst thy - self, my soul, Lest with grace thou tri - fle;



Be not by the e - vil day Un - a - wares o'er-tak - en.
Watchest with her pomp un-furled She be - tray and cheat thee.
Let not self thy tho'ts con - trol Nor God's mer - cy sti - fle.



For the foe, Well we know, Oft his har - vest
Watch and see Lest there be Faith - less friends to
Pride and sin Lurk with - in All thy hopes to



reap - eth While the Chris - tian sleep - eth.
charm thee, Who but seek to harm thee.
scat - ter; Heed not when they flat - ter. A - MEN.

70

In Thy Service Will I Ever

Carl Philip Spitta, 1836, tr.
Reverently

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

O DU LIEBE
Musikalischer Christenschatz
Basel, 1745

1. In Thy serv-ice will I ev-er, Je-sus, my Re-deem-er, stay;
2. Could I be in oth-er pla-ces Half so hap-py as with Thee,
3. Where shall I find such a Mas-ter, Who hath done my soul such good,
4. Let Thy light on me be shin-ing When the day is al-most gone,

Noth-ing me from Thee shall sev-er, Glad-ly would I go Thy way.
Who so man-y gifts and gra-ces Hast Thy-self pre-pared for me?
And re-trieved the great dis-as-ter Sin first caused by His own blood?
When the eve-ning is de-clin-ing, And the night is draw-ing on:

Life in me Thy life pro-du-ces And gives vig-or to my heart,
No one could be half so fit-ted To im-part true joy, I ween,
Is not He my right-ful own-er Who for me His own life gave?
Bless me, O my Sav-iour, lay-ing Thy hands on my wea-ry head;

As the vine doth liv-ing juic-es To the pur-ple grape im-part.
Since to Thee, O Lord, com-mit-ted Pow'r in heav'n and earth hath been.
Were it not a foul dis-hon-or Not to love Him to the grave?
"Here thy day is end-ed," say-ing, "Yon-der live the faith-ful dead." A-MEN.

71

Here Is My Heart

Ehrentfried Liebich, 1756, tr.
Joyously

10 6. 10. 6. 8. 8. 4.

ICH HAB' GENUG
Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1662

1. Here is my heart! My God, I give it Thee; I heard Thee
2. Here is my heart! In Christ its long-ings end, Near to His
3. Here is my heart! Ah, Ho-ly Spir-it, come, Its na-ture
4. Here is my heart! O Friend of friends be near, To make each

call and say, "Not to the world, My child, but un-to Me,"
cross it draws; It says, "Thou art my por-tion, O my Friend,
to re-new, And con-se-crate it whol-ly as Thy home,
tempt-er fly; And when at last I death a-wait with fear,

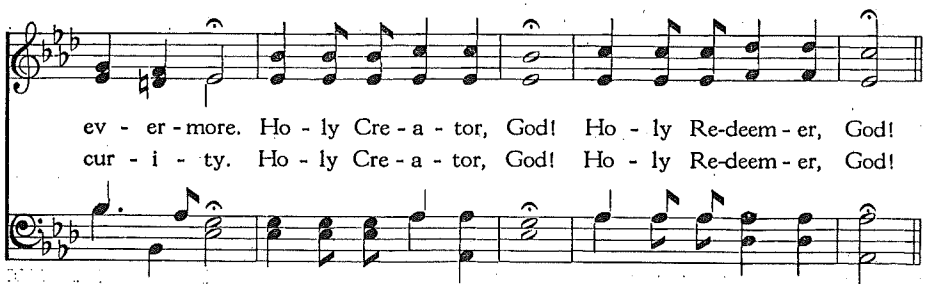
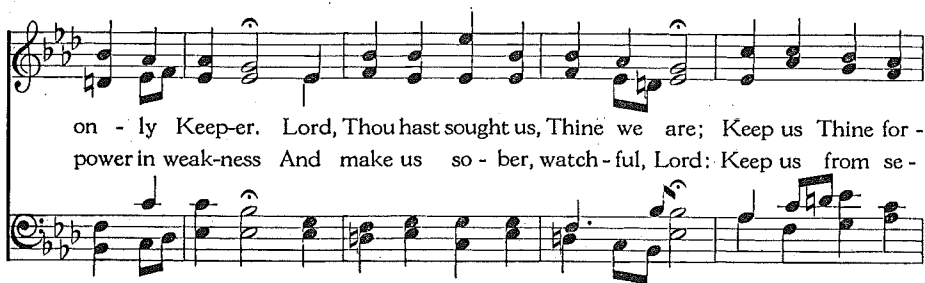
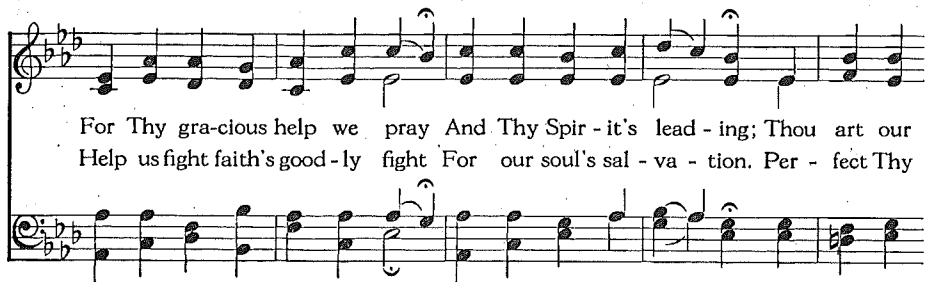
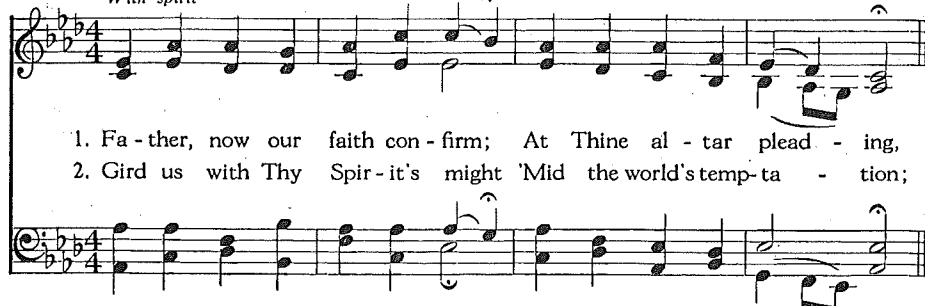
I heard and will o-bey. Here is love's of-f'ring to my King.
Thy blood my ran-som was!" And in the Sav-iour it has found
A tem-ple fair and true. Teach it to love and serve Thee more,
Give me the vic-to-ry! Then glad-ly on Thy love re-pos-ing,

Which, a glad sac-ri-fice, I bring, Here is my heart!
What bless-ed-ness and peace a-bound, My trust-ing heart!
To fear Thee, trust Thee, and a-dore, My cleans-ed heart!
Let me say, when my life is clos-ing, Here is my heart! A-MEN.

Father, Now Our Faith Confirm

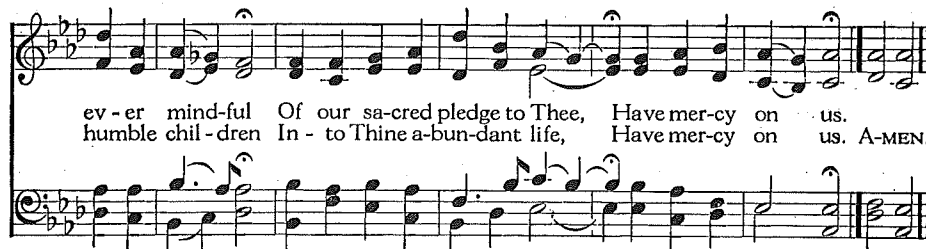
H. Richard Niebuhr
With spirit

Irregular

STARK UNS MITTLER
Composer unknown

Words used by permission of H. Richard Niebuhr.

Father, Now Our Faith Confirm

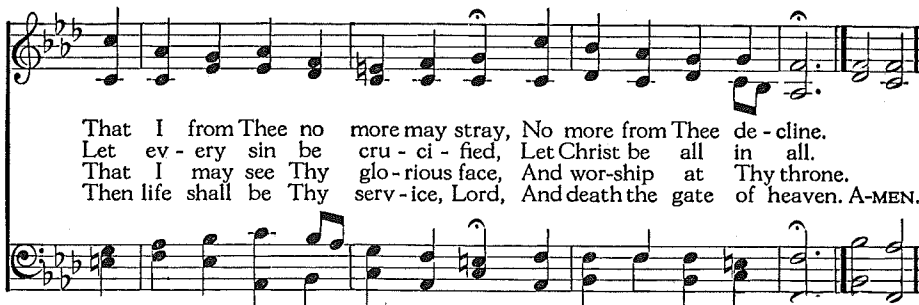
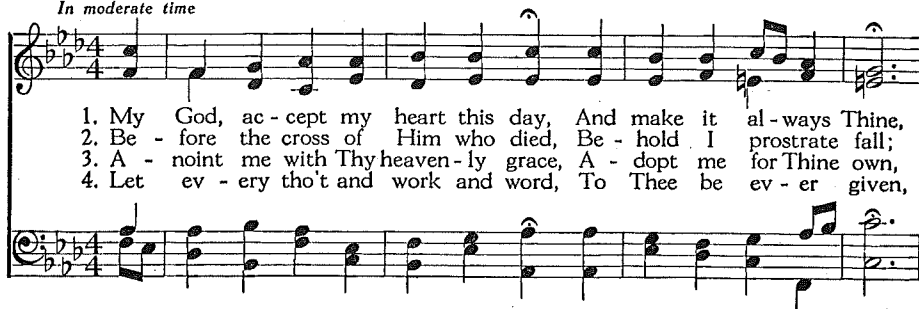


73

My God, Accept My Heart This Day

Matthew Bridges, 1848
In moderate time

C. M.

NUN SICH DER TAG GEENDET HAT
Composer unknown

74 One Thing Needful, Greatest Blessing

Rev. R. A. John, 1916

8. 7. 8. 7. 12. 12. 11. 11.

EINS IST NOT
Joachim Neander, 1680*Slowly*

1. One thing need-ful, great-est bless-ing, Teach me, Sav-iour, while I pray;
2. Oft my soul, in dark-ness grop-ing, Sought Thy peace in earth-ly scene;
3. Keep me, then, O Sav-iour, teach-ing Truth di-vine un-to my soul;

Fear and doubt, my heart op-press-ing, In Thy mer-cy drive a-way.
Blind-ly fear-ing, blind-ly hop-ing, Prone on earth-ly hope to lean.
That, be-yond the earth-born reach-ing, I may grasp the heav'n-ly goal.

Faster

The joys of this world, though in splen-dor they glit-ter,
But ev-er and ev-er in an-guish and sor-row
Re-plen-ish my soul from Thy heav-en-ly meas-ure

Will soon turn to ash-es, will soon be-come bit-ter;
I bur-ied the hopes of to-day and the mor-row;
And add to my earth-ly joys heav-en-ly pleas-ure,

The pleas-ure of pleas-ures that nev-er can die
For all that can bring me the soul's pure de-light
That ev-er my soul shall ex-ult-ing-ly sing

One Thing Needful, Greatest Blessing

From Thee on-ly com-eth, O Sav-iour on high.
Must come from a-bove, from the land of Thy light.
"Christ on-ly can save and Christ on-ly is King!" A-MEN.

75

Jesus, Still Lead On

Nicholas von Zinzendorf, 1721
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1853

5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5.

SEBLENBRÄUTIGAM
Adam Drese, 1698*Moderately slow*

1. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won, And, al-
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let no
3. When we seek re-lief, From a long-felt grief; When temp-
4. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heaven-ly

though the way be cheer-less, We will fol-low calm and fear-less;
faith-less fears o'er-take us, Let not faith and hope for-sake us,
ta-tions come al-lur-ing, Make us pa-tient and en-dur-ing;
Lead-er, still di-rect us, Still sup-port, con-trol, pro-tect us,

Guide us by Thy hand To our fa-ther-land.
For through man-ya woe To our home we go.
Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
Till we safe-ly stand In our fa-ther-land. A-MEN.

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

J. Franck, 1618-1677
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

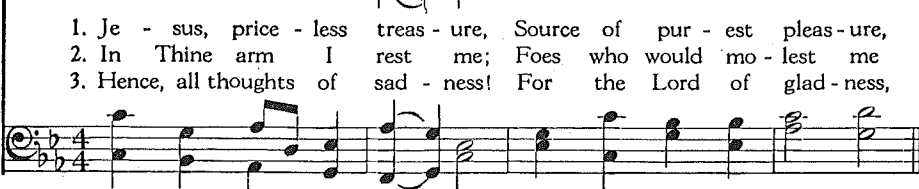
JESU, MEINE FREUDE
German Traditional Melody
From J. Crüger's *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1656

6 6. 5. 6. 6. 5. 7. 8. 6.

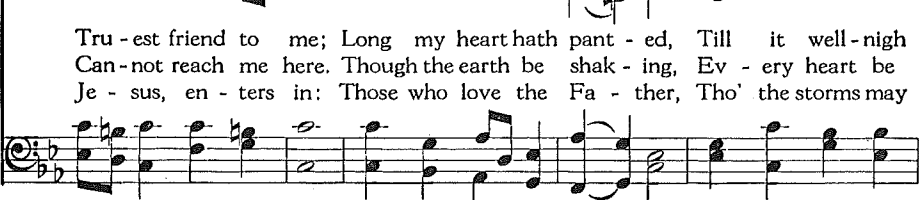
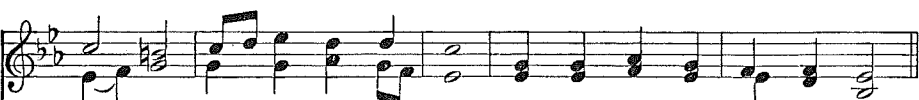
Slowly and with dignity



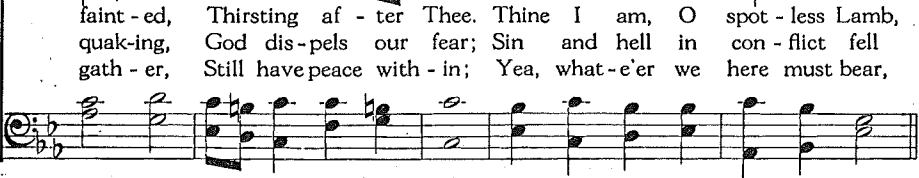
1. Je - sus, price - less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,
2. In Thine arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
3. Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,



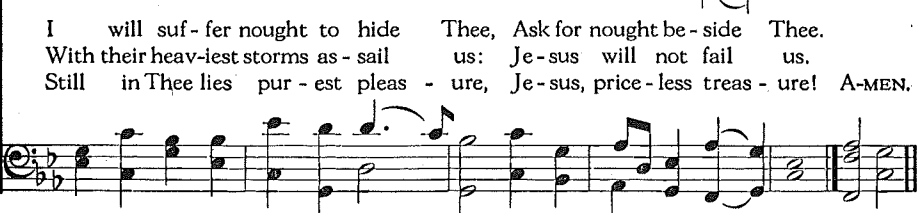

Tru - est friend to me; Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it well - nigh
Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - ery heart be
Je - sus, en - ters in: Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms may

faint - ed, Thirsting af - ter Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell
gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e'er we here must bear,




I will suf - fer nought to hide Thee, Ask for nought be - side Thee.
With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.
Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less treas - ure! A - MEN.



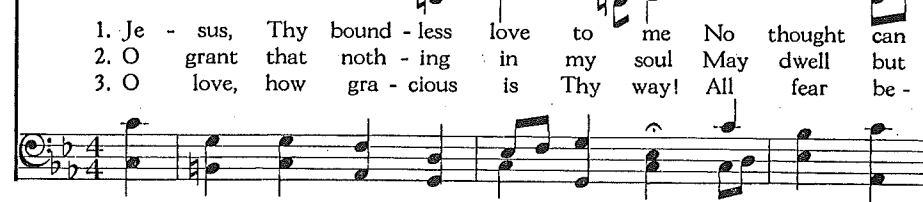
Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

Paul Gerhardt, 1653
Tr. John Wesley, 1739, alt.
With great dignity

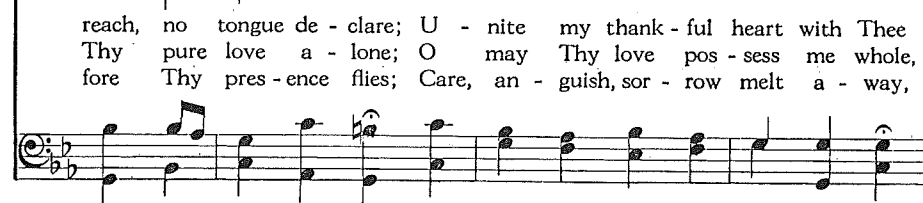
8 . 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.
VATER UNSER IM HIMMELREICH
Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539



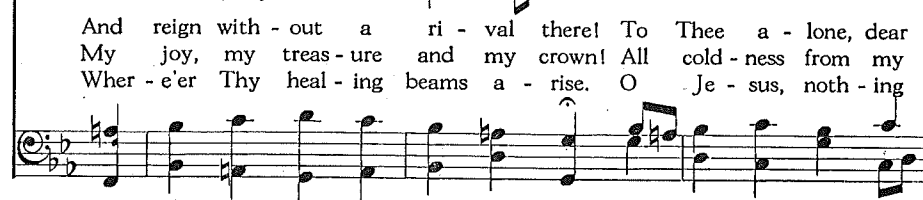
1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can
2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell but
3. O love, how gra - cious is Thy way! All fear be -



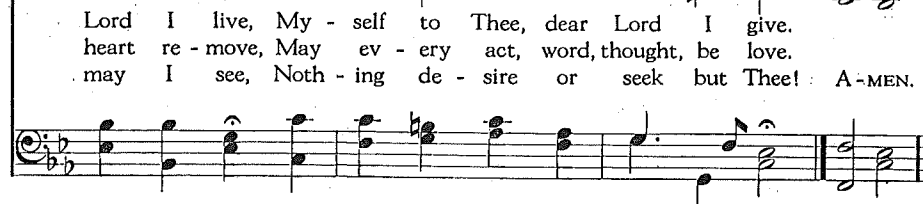

reach, no tongue de - clare; U - nite my thank - ful heart with Thee
Thy pure love a - lone; O may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
fore Thy pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row melt a - way,




And reign with - out a ri - val there! To Thee a - lone, dear
My joy, my treas - ure and my crown! All cold - ness from my
Wher - e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing




Lord I live, My - self to Thee, dear Lord I give.
heart re - move, May ev - ery act, word, thought, be love.
may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek but Thee! A - MEN.



In Thee Is Gladness

Johann Lindemann, 1631
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
Joyously

Irregular

IN DIR IST FREUDE
G. G. du Corovoggis, 1591

1. In Thee is glad-ness A - mid all sad-ness, Je - sus, sun - shine
2. His mer - cy bright-ens, Our work He light-ens, Songs of joy to

of my heart; By Thee are giv - en The gifts of heav - en, Thou the
Him we raise. All the earth sing - ing, With gran-deur ring - ing, Thank-ful

true Re-deem - er art! Our souls Thou wak - est, Our bonds Thou break-est,
hearts to Him in praise! Where-fore the sto - ry Tell of His glo - ry

Who trusts Thee sure - ly Hath built se - cure - ly, He stands for - ev - er:
With heart and voi - ces; All heav'n re - joic - es In Him for - ev - er;

Hal - le - lu - ia! Our souls are pin - ing To see Thy shin - ing, Dy - ing or
Hal - le - lu - ia! We shout for glad-ness, Tri-umph o'er sad-ness, Love Thee and

In Thee Is Gladness

liv - ing To Thee are cleav - ing, Naught can us sev - er, Hal - le - lu - ia!
praise Thee, And still shall raise Thee Glad hymns for - ev - er: Hal - le - lu - ia!

Come, Follow Me, the Saviour Spake

Johann Scheffler, 1668
Tr. Charles W. Schaeffer, 1896
In moderate time

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8.

MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT
J. Hermann Schein, 1628

1. Come, fol - low Me, the Sav-iour spake, All in My way a - bid - ing;
2. I am the Light, I light the way, A' god - ly life dis - play - ing;
3. My heart a-bounds in low - li - ness, My soul with love is glow - ing,
4. Then let us fol - low Christ, our Lord, And take the cross ap - point - ed

De - ny your-selves, the world for-sake, O - bey My call and guid - ing. Oh,
I bid you walk as in the day, I keep your feet from stray - ing. I
And gra-cious words my lips ex-press, With meek-ness o - ver - flow - ing. My
And, firm - ly cling - ing to His Word, In suf-fering be un - daunt - ed. For

bear the cross, what-e'er be - tide, Take My ex - am - ple for your guide.
am the Way and well I show How you must so-journ here be-low.
heart, My mind, My strength, My all, To God I yield on Him I call.
who bears not the bat-tle's strain The crown of life shall not ob-tain. A-MEN.

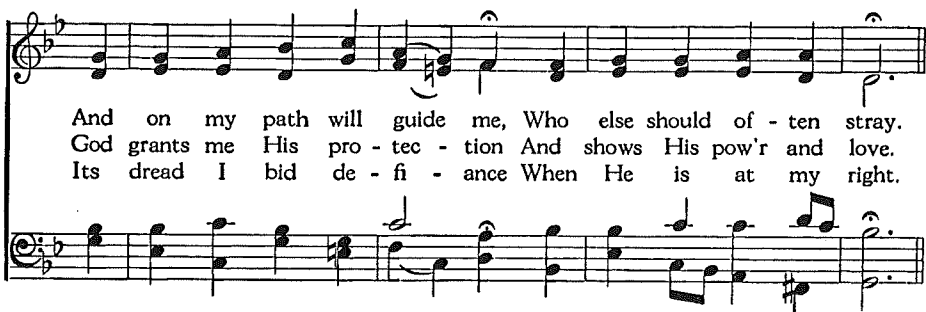
From God Shall Naught Divide Me

Ludwig Helmbold, 1563
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
Reverently

VON GOTT WILL ICH NICHT LASSEN
7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 6. Christliche Tischgesänge, Erfurt, 1572



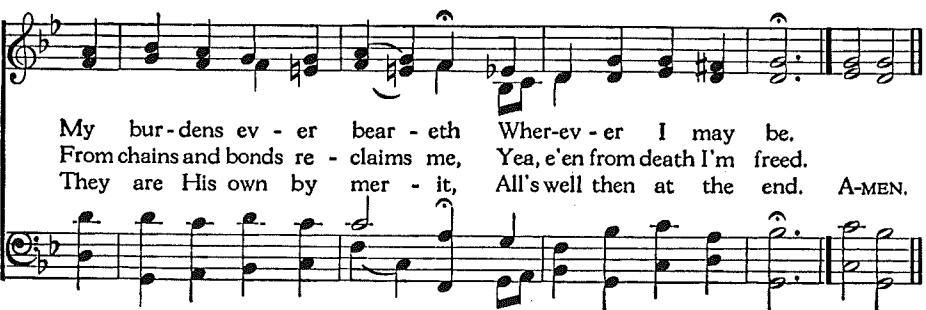
1. From God shall naught di - vide me, For He is true for aye
2. When man's help and af - fec - tion Shall un - a - vail - ing prove,
3. God shall be my re - li - ance In sor - row's dark - est night;



And on my path will guide me, Who else should of - ten stray.
God grants me His pro - tec - tion And shows His pow'r and love.
Its dread I bid de - fi - ance When He is at my right.



His right hand hold - eth me; For me He tru - ly car - eth,
He helps in ev - 'ry need, From sin and shame re - deems me,
I un - to Him com - mend My bod - y, soul and spir - it,



My bur - dens ev - er bear - eth Wher - ev - er I may be.
From chains and bonds re - claims me, Yea, e'en from death I'm freed.
They are His own by mer - it, All's well then at the end. A-MEN.

Thee Will I Love, My Strength, My Tower

Johann Scheffler, 1657
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1759
Joyfully

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

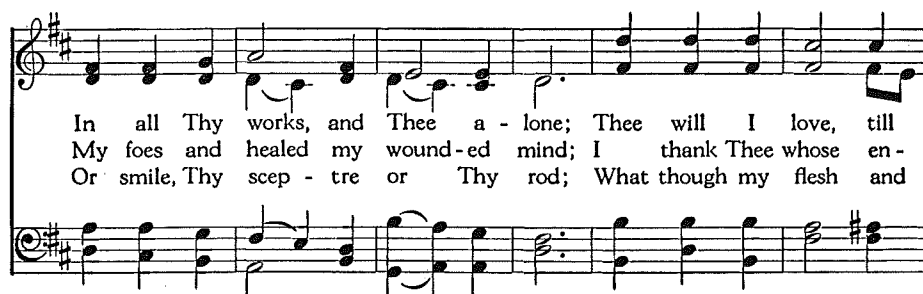
DU MEINER SEELEN
Arr. Henry Schwing



1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower; Thee will I
2. I thank Thee, O e - ter - nal Sun, That Thy bright
3. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I



love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love with all my power,
beams on me have shined; I thank Thee, who hast o - ver - thrown
love, my Lord, my God; Thee will I love, be - neath Thy frown



In all Thy works, and Thee a - lone; Thee will I love, till
My foes and healed my wound - ed mind; I thank Thee whose en -
Or smile, Thy scep - tre or Thy rod; What though my flesh and



sa - cred fire Fill my whole soul with pure de - sire.
liv - ing voice Bids my freed heart in Thee re - joice.
heart de - cay, Thee shall I love in end - less day. A - MEN.

My Life Is But a Pilgrimage

Friedrich Adolph Lampe, 1683-1729, tr.

8. 8. 9. 8. 8. 9. 8. 8.

WANDERER
Claude Goudimel, 1562*In moderate time*

1. My life is but a pil-grim-age; A trav-'ler to my Fa-ther-land,
2. The hours of life's un-cer-tain day Haste on with-out a moment's stay,
3. At times to me the Sun is bright, That Sun that sheds its gra-cious light,
4. Thou, Je-sus, once a pil-grim too, Wilt prove Thy-self a Help-er true,

I seek the Cit-y with foun-da-tion, Whose Builder, Mak-er is my God;
And, when once gone, are gone for-ev-er; They bear me to e-ter-ni-ty;
A-lone to bless the pure in spir-it: Then comes the roar-ing, rag-ing storm,
Of all my anx-ious cries, a Hear-er; Thy warn-ing word in mind I'll keep,

And gain-ing there my blest a-bode, Would ev-er sing His great sal-va-tion.
Lord Je-sus, give me eyes to see, What'e'r I need to know dis-cov-er!
So loud, ter-rif-ic its a-larm, So dark, I can-not help but fear it:
And, by Thy guid-ance, ev-'ry step Shall bring me to sal-va-tion near-er.

My life is here a pil-grim-age, I'm trav-'ling to my Fa-ther-land.
Nor let earth's vain de-lu-sions hide Thee from my sight, my on-ly Guide!
But when I think of joys a-bove, My ter-ror yields its place to love.
My life and strength are wan-ing fast, Lord, with Thy con-so-la-tions haste! A-MEN.

Who Are These, Like Stars Appearing

Heinrich T. Schenk, 1719

Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841-1864

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

EISENACH
Joh. Christoph Bach, 1680*In moderate time*

1. Who are these, like stars ap-pear-ing, These be-fore God's throne who stand?
2. Who are these of daz-zling bright-ness, These in God's own truth ar-rayed,
3. These are they who have con-tend-ed For their Sav-iour's hon-or long,
4. These are they whose hearts were riv-en, Sore with woe and an-guish tried;

Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing; Who are all this glo-rious band?
Clad in robes of pur-est white-ness, Robes whose lus-ter ne'er shall fade,
Wres-ting on till life was end-ed, Fol-lowing not the sin-ful throng;
Who in prayer full oft have striv-en With the God they glo-ri-fied;

"Hal-le-lu-jah!" hark, they sing, Prais-ing loud their heav'n-ly King.
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand? Whence comes all this glo-rious band?
These, who well the fight sus-tained, Tri-umph thro' the Lamb have gained.
Now, their pain-ful con-flict o'er, God has bid them weep no more. A-MEN.

- 5 These like priests have watched and waited, 6 Lo, the Lamb Himself now feeds them
Offering up to Christ their will; On Mount Zion's pastures fair;
Soul and body consecrated, From His central throne He leads them
Day and night they serve Him still; By the living fountains there;
Now in God's most holy place Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Blest they stand before His face. Free He gives the cooling stream.

O City Fair, Jerusalem on High

Johann Matthäus Meyfart, 1626
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
With confidence and joy

4. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.

JERUSALEM
Melchior Franck, d. 1639

1. O cit - y fair, Je - ru - sa - lem on high, Would God I were in thee!
2. O Zi - on, hail! Bright cit - y, now un - fold Thy gates of grace to me!
3. O what the tribe, Or what the glo - rious host, Comes sweeping swift - ly down?
4. In - num - rous choirs Be - fore the shin - ing throne Their joy - ful an - thems raise,

My long - ing heart Fain, fain to thee would fly, It would not stay with me;
How man - y a time I longed for thee of old, Ere yet I was set free;
The cho - sen ones On earth who wrought the most, The Church's bright - est crown
Till heav'n's glad halls Are ech - oing with the tone Of that great hymn of praise,

Far o - ver vale and moun - tain, Far o - ver field and plain,
From yon dark life of sad - ness, Yon world of shad - ovy naught,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me, As in the far - off years
And all its host re - joi - ces, And all its bless - ed throng

It hastes to seek its foun - tain And quit this world of pain.
And God hath giv'n the glad - ness, The her - it - age I sought.
Their words oft came to greet me In yon - der land of tears.
U - nite their myr - iad voi - ces In one e - ter - nal song. A - MEN.

SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS

Take Thou My Hand and Lead Me

Julie von Hausmann, 1867
Tr. R. A. John, 1912
In moderate time

7. 4. 7. 4. D.

SO NIMM DENN
Fr. Silcher, 1842

1. Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the end;
2. Thou might - y God of a - ges, O be Thou near;
3. When eve - 'ning's shad - ows length - en, The night is come,

In life and death I need Thee, O bless - ed Friend;
When an - gry tem - pest ra - ges I need not fear;
My faint heart, Fa - ther, strength - en And bring me home.

I can - not live with - out Thee For one brief day;
Close by Thy side a - bid - ing I fear no foe,
Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the end,

Lord, be Thou ev - er near me, And lead the way.
While Thy stronghand is guid - ing Life hath no woe.
In life and death I need Thee, O bless - ed Friend! A - MEN.

Wait on God, and Trust Him

Stanzas 1, 2 Friedrich Räder, 1845

Tr. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

Stanzas 3 and 4, J. C. Hansen, 1916 10. 11. 9. 11. 9. 10.

HARRE MEINE SEELE (Wait on God)

César Malan, 1827

1. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him
 2. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him
 3. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him
 4. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him

who guides all thy ways. Do not de-spair; as the morn-ing fair
 who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is ref-uge still;
 who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss;
 who guides all thy ways. On bend-ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

Scat-ters fog and dark-ness, God re-moves thy care. 'Midst all thy tri-als,
 Great-er than the Help-er is not an-y ill. Faith-ful, e-ter-nal
 For the heat of sor-row melts a-way the dross. Je-sus, dear Sav-iour,
 Shield my soul from e-vil; to Thy cross I flee. Gra-cious Re-deem-er,

in all thy care God re-mains thy faith-ful Friend ev-ery-where.
 Sav-iour and Friend, Save my soul from e-vil un-to the end.
 pa-tient and mild, Let me be o-be-dient, a trust-ing child.
 might-y and strong, Let me sing re-joic-ing the vic-tor's song. A-MEN.

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Arise, Ye Soldiers of the Cross

Hieronymus Annoni, 1697-1770

Tr. J. H. Horstmann, 1919

8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 8. 6.

TO ARMS

Anonymous

1. A-rise, ye sol-diers of the cross, To bat-tle for your Lord!
 2. The sol-diers of this glo-rious King Re-ceive a rai-ment white,
 3. Be strong, then, in your Lord and King, Put on God's ar-mor whole;
 4. With Thee, our Cap-tain and our King, We need not fear the fight;

No sloth-ful soul can ev-er wield His strong, tri-um-phant sword.
 And stand re-vealed to all the world As chil-dren of the light.
 Be stead-fast in the e-vil day With true and right-eous soul.
 If Thou dost rule each thought and deed, We con-quer by Thy might.

His ban-ner floats on high; Clear sounds the bat-tle-cry; With
 They bear their Lead-er's cross, Care not for an-y loss, And
 Take up the shield of faith, And, val-iant un-to death, Quench
 Make strong each heart and bold, Nor let our love grow cold; Thy

Him who died to make us free We march to vic-to-ry!
 ev-'ry need is sat-is-fied As they in Him a-bide.
 Sa-tan's ev-ery fier-y dart; Your Lord will strength im-part.
 faith-ful sol-diers we would be And share Thy vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

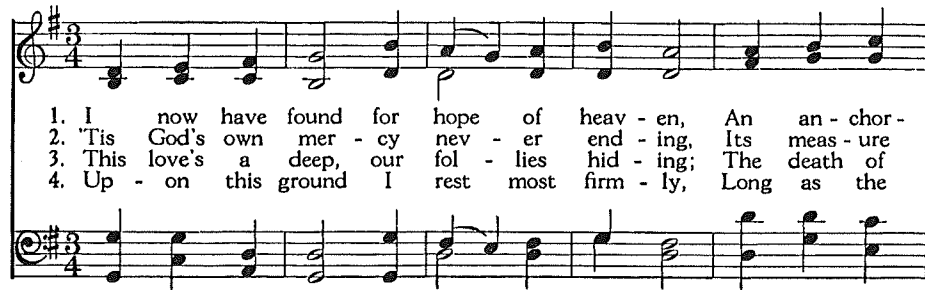
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I Now Have Found for Hope of Heaven

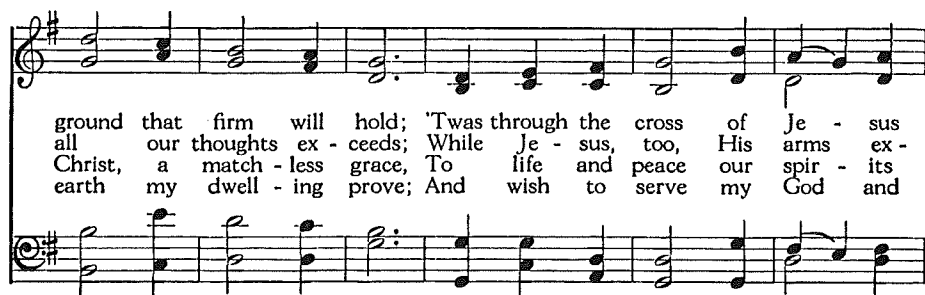
Johann Andreas Rothe, 1728
Tr. Henry Mills, 1850

MIR IST ERBARMUNG WIDERFAHREN
F. L. F. Hainlin, c. 1790
Alt. 1819

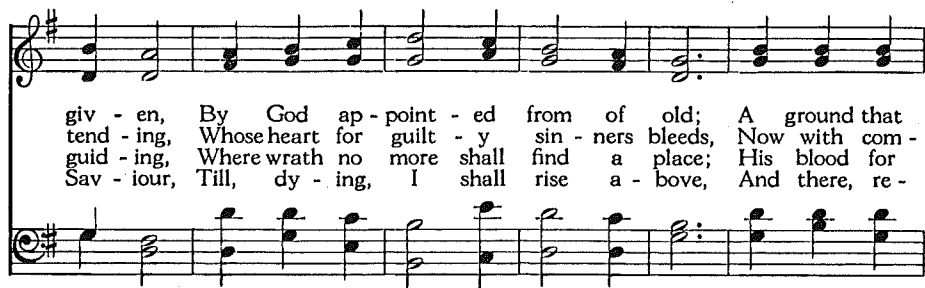
9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.



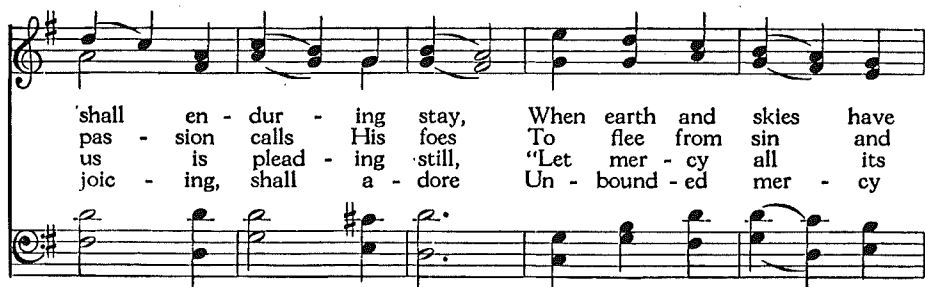
1. I now have found for hope of heav - en, An an - chor -
2. 'Tis God's own mer - cy nev - er end - ing, Its meas - ure
3. This love's a deep, our fol - lies hid - ing; The death of
4. Up - on this ground I rest most firm - ly, Long as the



ground that firm will hold; 'Twas through the cross of Je - sus
all our thoughts ex - ceeds; While Je - sus, too, His arms ex -
Christ, a match - less grace, To life and peace our spir - its
earth my dwell - ing prove; And wish to serve my God and

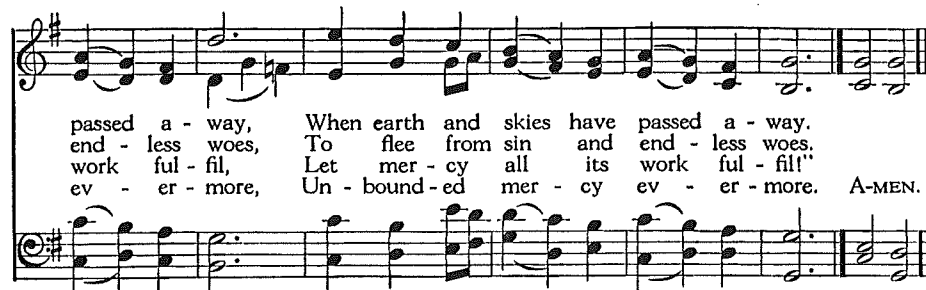


giv - en, By God ap - point - ed from of old; A ground that
tend - ing, Whose heart for guilt - y sin - ners bleeds, Now with com -
guid - ing, Where wrath no more shall find a place; His blood for
Sav - iour, Till, dy - ing, I shall rise a - bove, And there, re -



shall en - dur - ing stay, When earth and skies have
pas - sion calls His foes To flee from sin and
us is plead - ing still, "Let mer - cy all its
joic - ing, shall a - dore Un - bound - ed mer - cy

I Now Have Found for Hope of Heaven



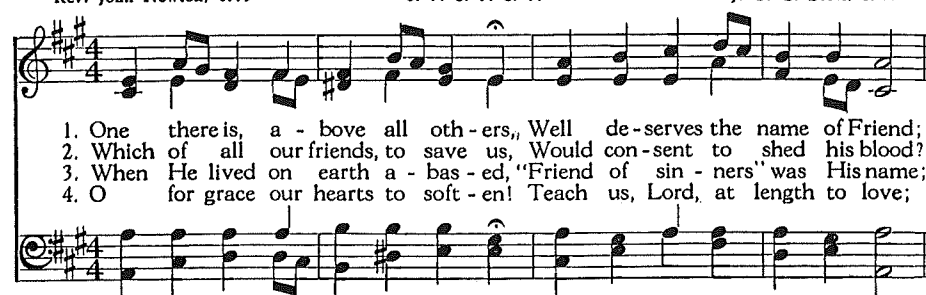
passed a - way, When earth and skies have passed a - way.
end - less woes, To flee from sin and end - less woes.
work ful - fil, Let mer - cy all its work ful - fill!
ev - er - more, Un - bound - ed mer - cy ev - er - more. A-MEN.

One There Is, Above All Others

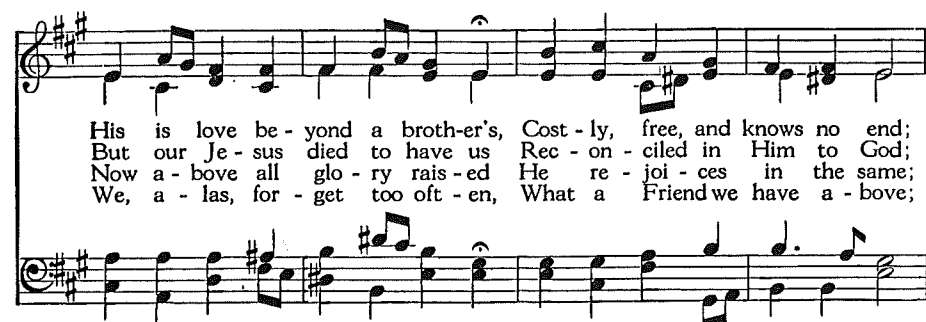
Rev. John Newton, 1779

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

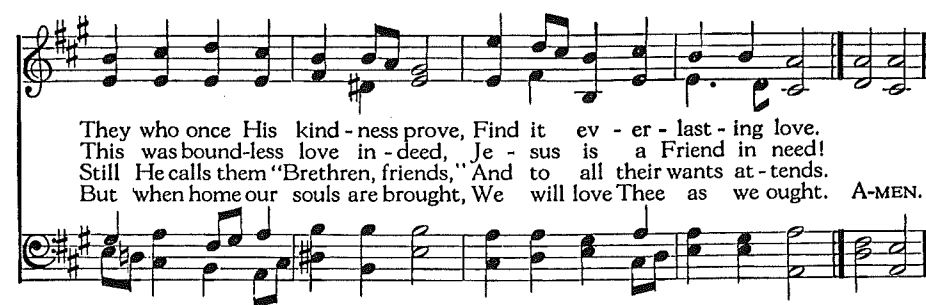
STÖRL
J. G. C. Störl, 1744



1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Would con - sent to shed his blood?
3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sin - ners" was His name;
4. O for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end;
But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God;
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed He re - joi - ces in the same;
We, a - las, for - get too oft - en, What a Friend we have a - bove;



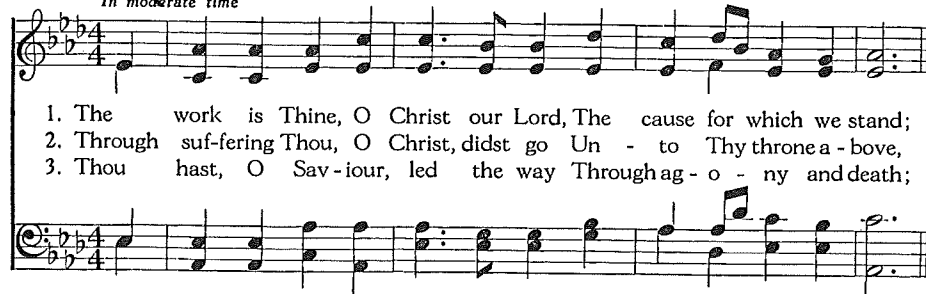
They who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love.
This was bound - less love in - deed, Je - sus is a Friend in need!
Still He calls them "Brethren, friends," And to all their wants at - tends.
But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought. A-MEN.

The Work Is Thine, O Christ Our Lord

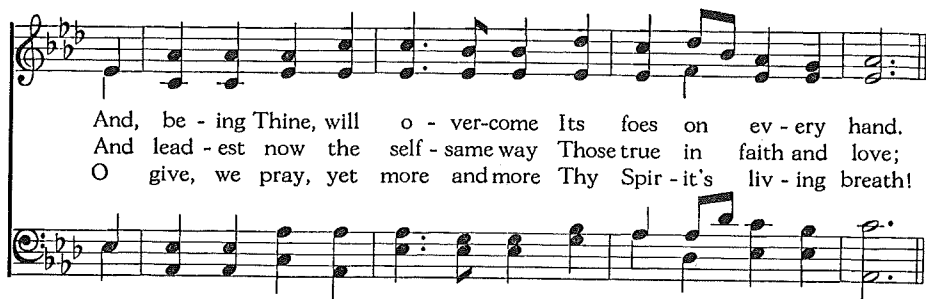
Samuel Preiswerk, 1850
Tr. J. H. Horstmann, 1908
In moderate time

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 8. 4. 6.

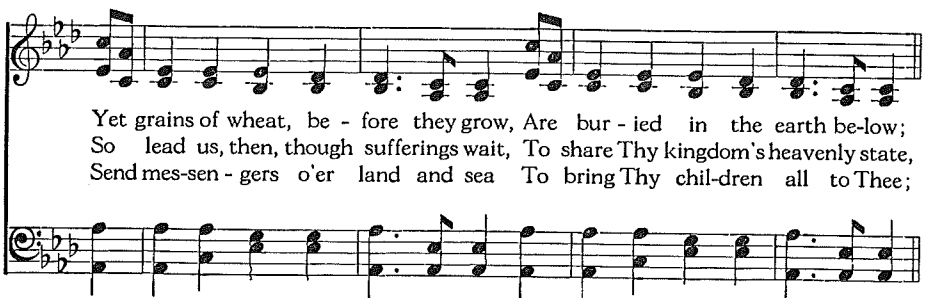
DIE SACH' IST DEIN
J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



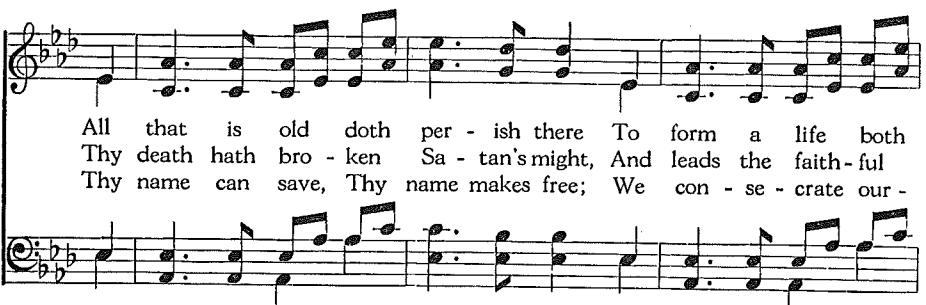
1. The work is Thine, O Christ our Lord, The cause for which we stand;
2. Through suf-fering Thou, O Christ, didst go Un - to Thy throne a - bove,
3. Thou hast, O Sav-iour, led the way Through ag - o - ny and death;



And, be - ing Thine, will o - ver-come Its foes on ev - ery hand.
And lead - est now the self - same way Those true in faith and love;
O give, we pray, yet more and more Thy Spir - it's liv - ing breath!

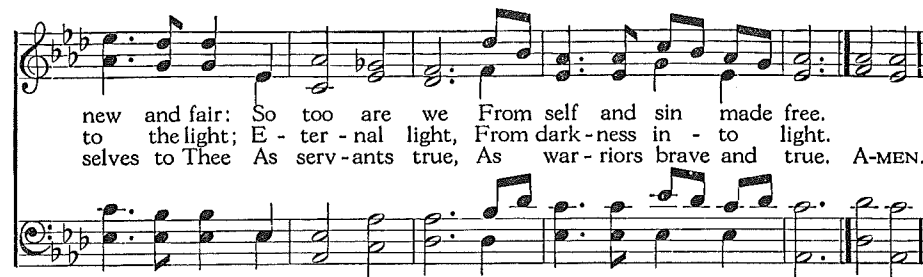


Yet grains of wheat, be - fore they grow, Are bur - ied in the earth be-low;
So lead us, then, though sufferings wait, To share Thy kingdom's heavenly state,
Send mes-sen - gers o'er land and sea To bring Thy chil-dren all to Thee;



All that is old doth per - ish there To form a life both
Thy death hath bro - ken Sa - tan's might, And leads the faith - ful
Thy name can save, Thy name makes free; We con - se - crate our -

The Work Is Thine, O Christ Our Lord



new and fair: So too are we From self and sin made free,
to the light; E - ter - nal light, From dark-ness in - to light.
selves to Thee As serv-ants true, As war - riors brave and true. A-MEN.

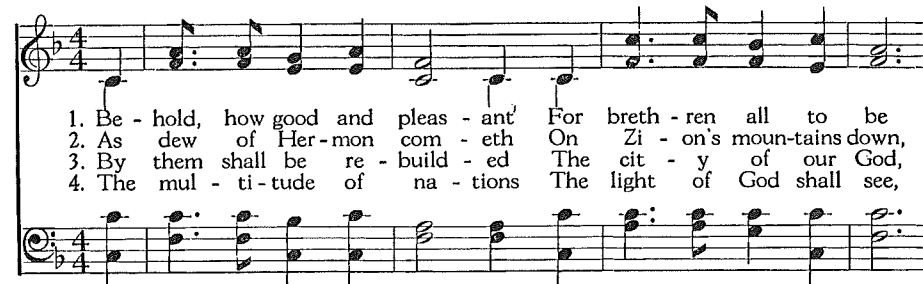
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Behold, How Good and Pleasant

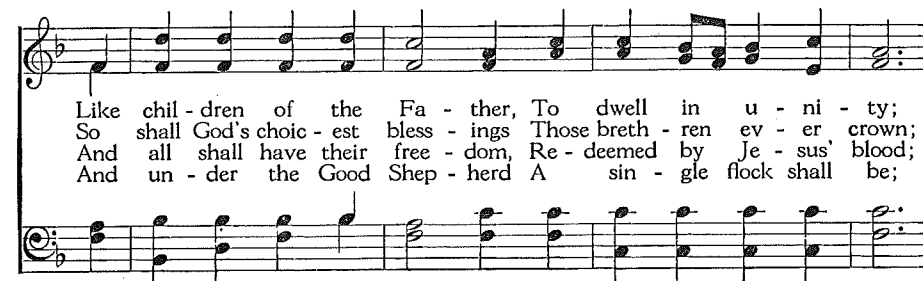
F. G. Wetzel
Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.

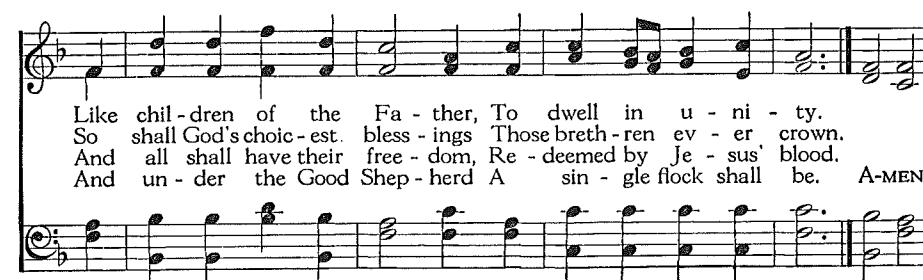
UNITY
Old Melody



1. Be - hold, how good and pleas - ant' For breth - ren all to be
2. As dew of Her-mon com - eth On Zi - on's moun-tains down,
3. By them shall be re - build - ed The cit - y of our God,
4. The mul - ti-tude of na - tions The light of God shall see,



Like chil - dren of the Fa - ther, To dwell in u - ni - ty;
So shall God's choic - est bless - ings Those breth - ren ev - er crown;
And all shall have their free - dom, Re - deemed by Je - sus' blood;
And un - der the Good Shep - herd A sin - gle flock shall be;



Like chil - dren of the Fa - ther, To dwell in u - ni - ty.
So shall God's choic - est. bless - ings Those breth - ren ev - er crown.
And all shall have their free - dom, Re - deemed by Je - sus' blood.
And un - der the Good Shep - herd A sin - gle flock shall be. A-MEN.

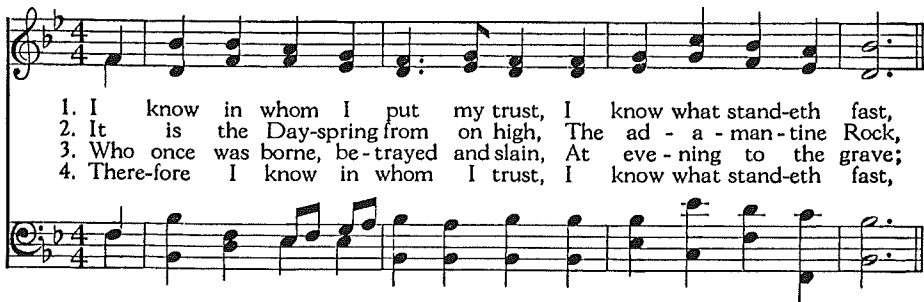
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I Know In Whom I Put My Trust

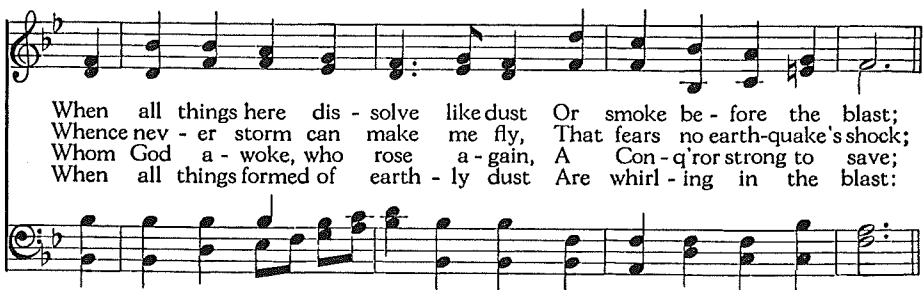
Ernst Moritz Arndt, 1819
Tr. in "Christ in Song"

C. M. D.

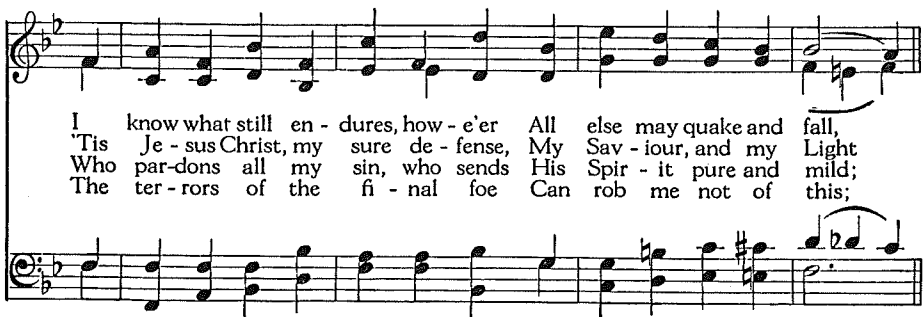
BETHLEHEM (Seraph)
Gottfried W. Fink, 1783-1846



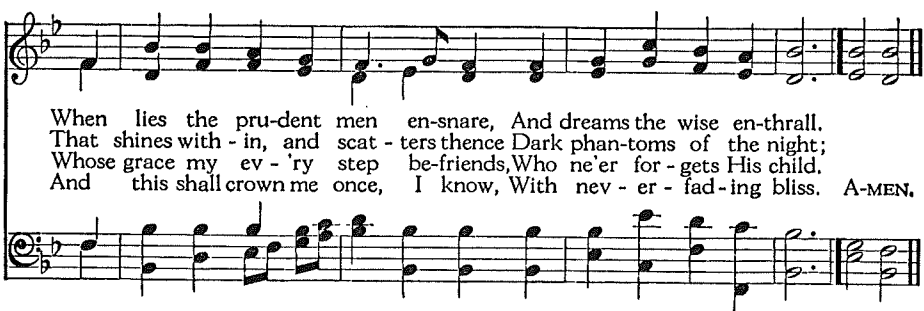
1. I know in whom I put my trust, I know what stand-eth fast,
2. It is the Day-spring from on high, The ad-a-man-tine Rock,
3. Who once was borne, be-trayed and slain, At eve-ning to the grave;
4. There-fore I know in whom I trust, I know what stand-eth fast,



When all things here dis-solve like dust Or smoke be-fore the blast;
Whence nev-er storm can make me fly, That fears no earth-quake's shock;
Whom God a-woke, who rose a-gain, A Con-q'ror strong to save;
When all things formed of earth-ly dust Are whirl-ing in the blast:



I know what still en-dures, how-e'er All else may quake and fall,
'Tis Je-sus Christ, my sure de-fense, My Sav-iour, and my Light
Who par-dons all my sin, who sends His Spir-it pure and mild;
The ter-rors of the fi-nal foe Can rob me not of this;



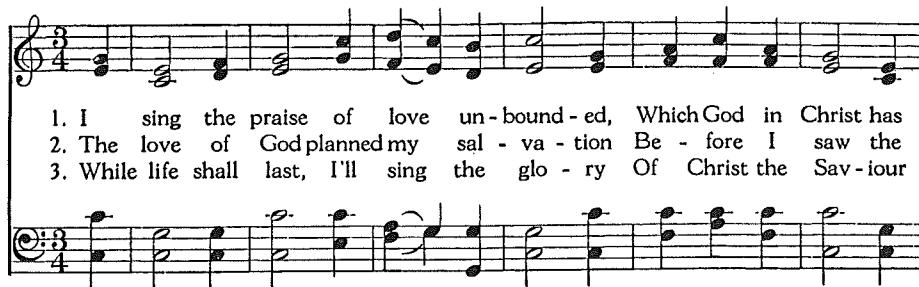
When lies the pru-dent men en-snare, And dreams the wise en-thrall,
That shines with-in, and scat-ters thence Dark phan-toms of the night;
Whose grace my ev-'ry step be-friends, Who ne'er for-gets His child,
And this shall crown me once, I know, With nev-er-fad-ing bliss. A-MEN.

I Sing the Praise of Love Unbounded

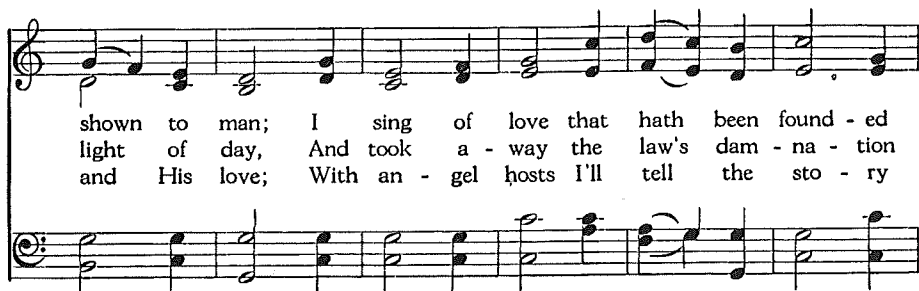
Gerhard Tersteegen
Tr. Rev. R. A. John, 1912

9. 8. 9 .8. 9. 9.

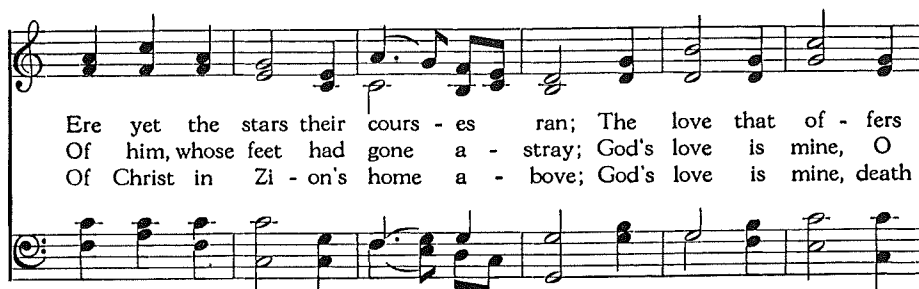
ST. PETERSBURG
Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1825



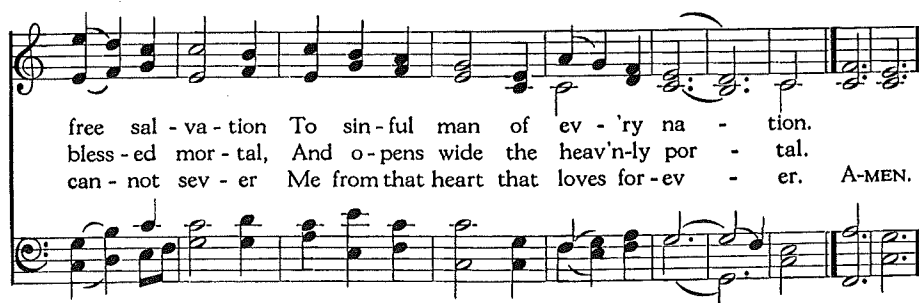
1. I sing the praise of love un-bound-ed, Which God in Christ has
2. The love of God planned my sal-va-tion Be-fore I saw the
3. While life shall last, I'll sing the glo-ry Of Christ the Sav-iour



shown to man; I sing of love that hath been found-ed
light of day, And took a-way the law's dam-na-tion
and His love; With an-gel hosts I'll tell the sto-ry



Ere yet the stars their cours-es ran; The love that of-fers
Of him, whose feet had gone a-stray; God's love is mine, O
Of Christ in Zi-on's home a-bove; God's love is mine, death



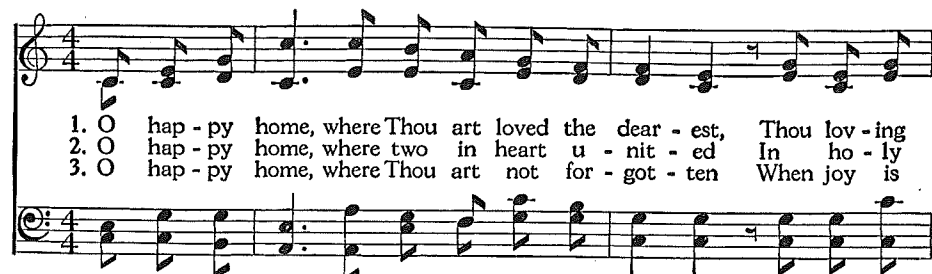
free sal-va-tion To sin-ful man of ev-'ry na-tion.
bless-ed mor-tal, And o-pens wide the heav'n-ly por-tal.
can-not sev-er Me from that heart that loves for-ev-er. A-MEN.

94 O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved the Dearest

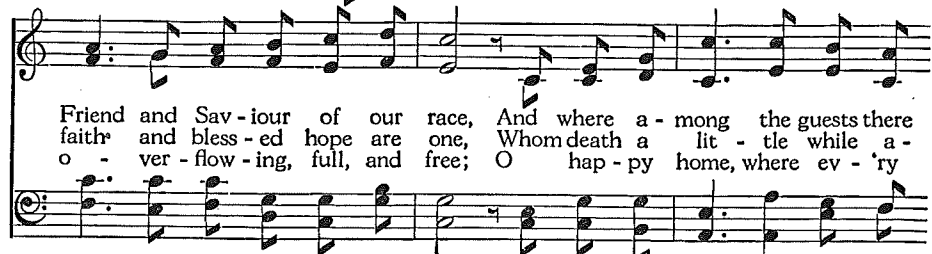
Rev. Carl Spitta, 1833
Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1853

11. 10. 11. 10. D.

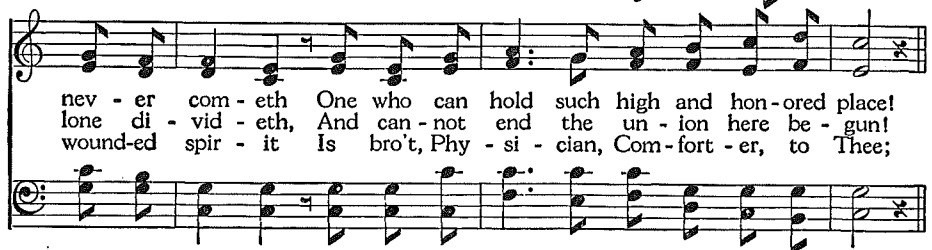
WIE WIRD UNS SEIN
German



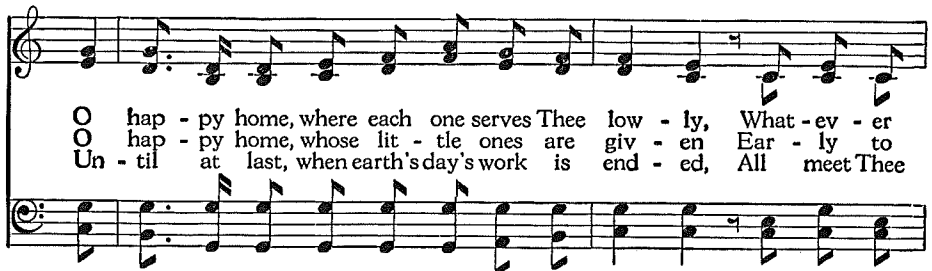
1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten When joy is



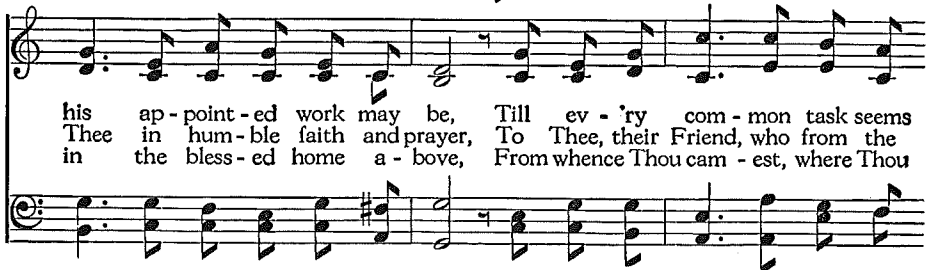
Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
faith - and bless - ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a -
o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - ry



nev - er com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
lone di - vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
wound - ed spir - it Is bro't, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee;

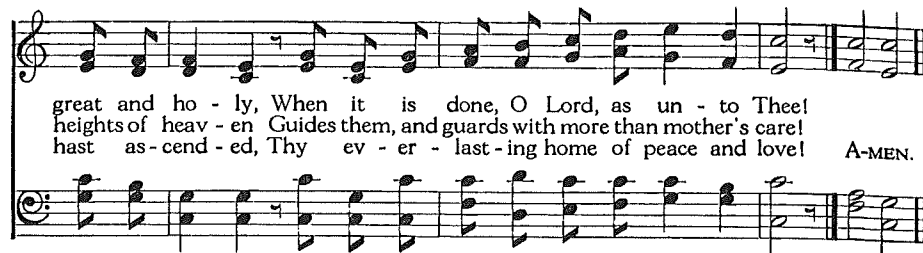


O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee low - ly, What - ev - er
O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed, All meet Thee



his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems
Thee in hum - ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou

O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved the Dearest



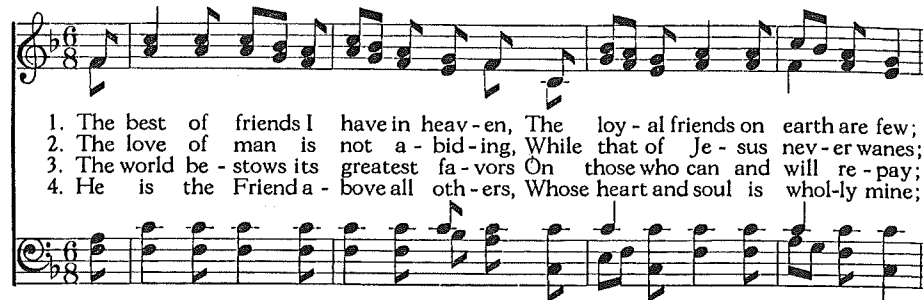
great and ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
heights of heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!
hast as - cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A-MEN.

95 The Best of Friends I Have In Heaven

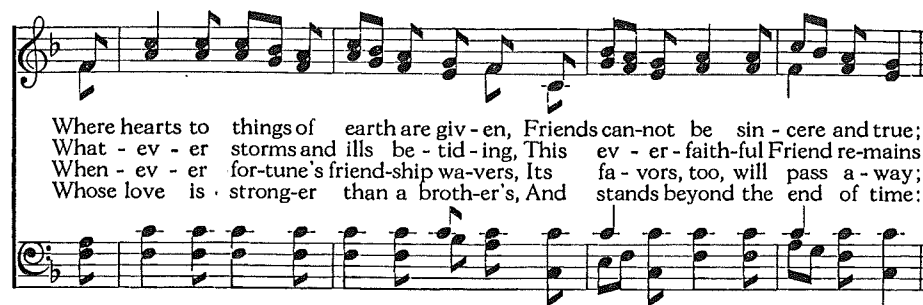
Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

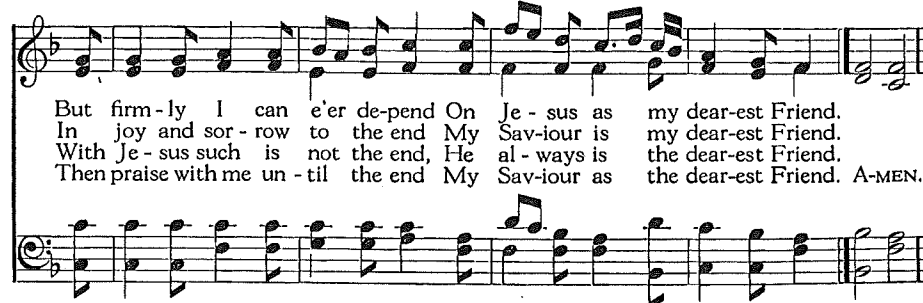
THE DEAREST FRIEND
Louise Reichardt



1. The best of friends I have in heav - en, Thee loy - al friends on earth are few;
2. The love of man is not a - bid - ing, While that of Je - sus nev - er wanes;
3. The world be - stows its great - est fa - vors On those who can and will re - pay;
4. He is the Friend a - bove all oth - ers, Whose heart and soul is whol - ly mine;



Where hearts to things of earth are giv - en, Friends can - not be sin - cere and true;
What - ev - er storms and ills be - tid - ing, This ev - er - faith - ful Friend re - mains;
When - ev - er for - tune's friend - ship wa - vers, Its fa - vors, too, will pass a - way;
Whose love is strong - er than a broth - er's, And stands beyond the end of time:



But firm - ly I can e'er de - pend On Je - sus as my dear - est Friend.
In joy and sor - row to the end My Sav - iour is my dear - est Friend.
With Je - sus such is not the end, He al - ways is the dear - est Friend.
Then praise with me un - til the end My Sav - iour as the dear - est Friend. A-MEN.

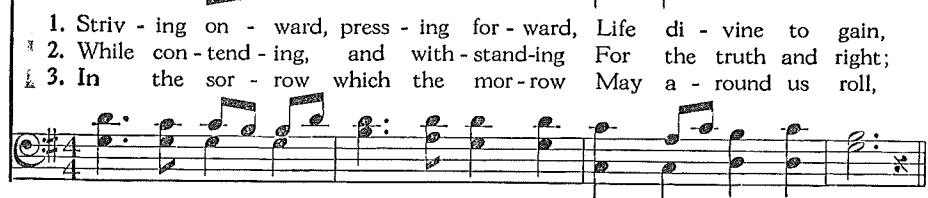
Striving Onward, Pressing Forward

Tr. Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

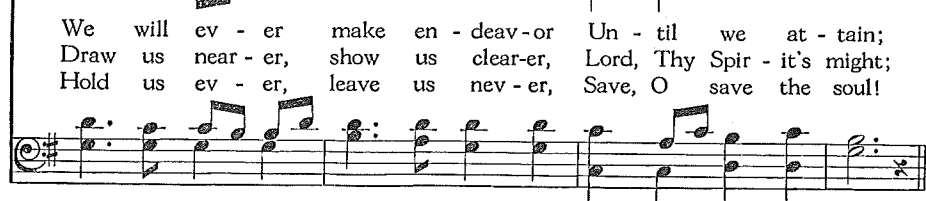
8. 5. 8. 5. 7. 7. 8. 5.

STRIVING
Old Choral

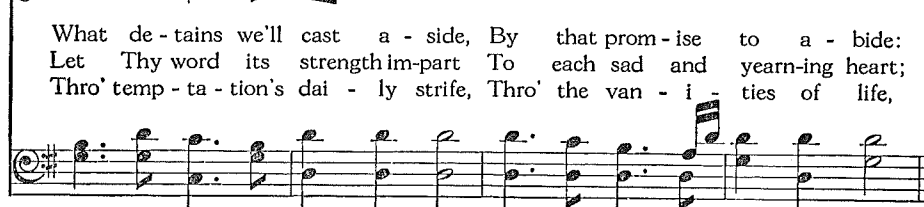

1. Striv - ing on - ward, press - ing for - ward, Life di - vine to gain,
 2. While con - tend - ing, and with - stand - ing For the truth and right;
 3. In the sor - row which the mor - row May a - round us roll,



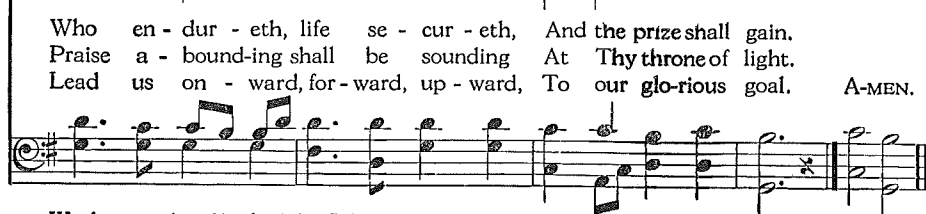

We will ev - er make en - deav - or Un - til we at - tain;
 Draw us near - er, show us clear - er, Lord, Thy Spir - it's might;
 Hold us ev - er, leave us nev - er, Save, O save the soul!




What de - tains we'll cast a - side, By that prom - ise to a - bide:
 Let Thy word its strength im - part To each sad and yearn - ing heart;
 Thro' temp - ta - tion's dai - ly strife, Thro' the van - i - ties of life,




Who en - dur - eth, life se - cur - eth, And the prize shall gain.
 Praise a - bound - ing shall be sounding At Thy throne of light.
 Lead us on - ward, for - ward, up - ward, To our glo - rious goal. A-MEN.



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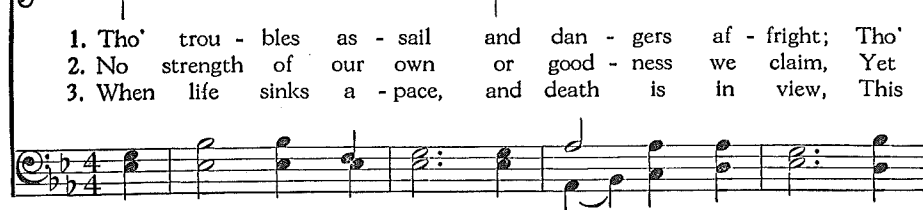
97 Though Troubles Assail and Dangers Affright

John Newton, 1779

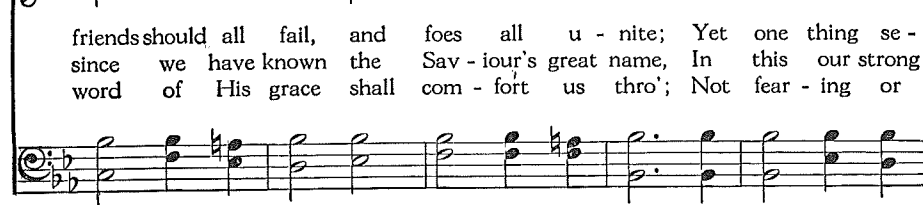
10. 10. 11. 11.

NICHT MENSCHLICHER RAT
German

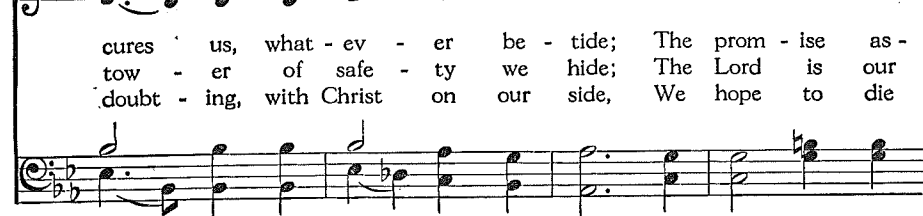

1. Tho' trou - bles as - sail and dan - gers af - fright; Tho'
 2. No strength of our own or good - ness we claim, Yet
 3. When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view, This



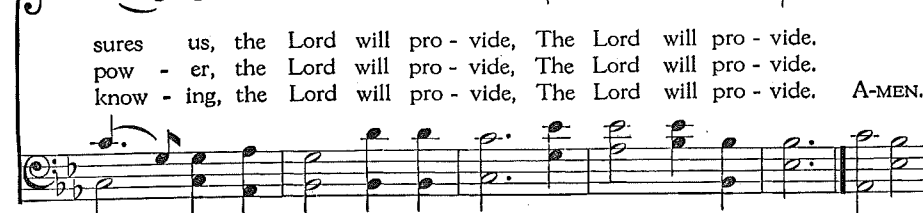

friends should all fail, and foes all u - nite; Yet one thing se -
 since we have known the Sav - iour's great name, In this our strong
 word of His grace shall com - fort us thro'; Not fear - ing or




cures us, what - ev - er be - tide; The prom - ise as -
 tow - er of safe - ty we hide; The Lord is our
 doubt - ing, with Christ on our side, We hope to die




sures us, the Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide.
 pow - er, the Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide.
 know - ing, the Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide. A-MEN.

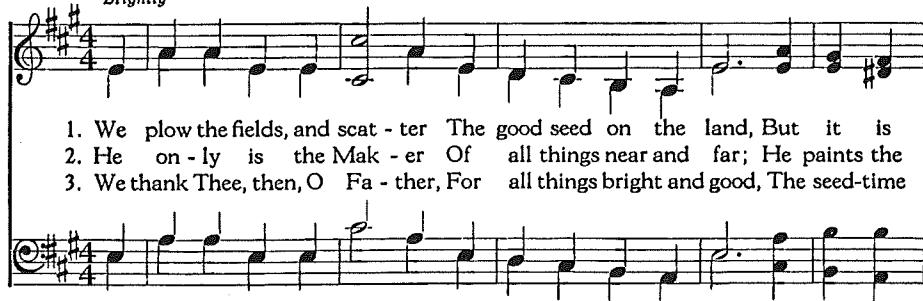


We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

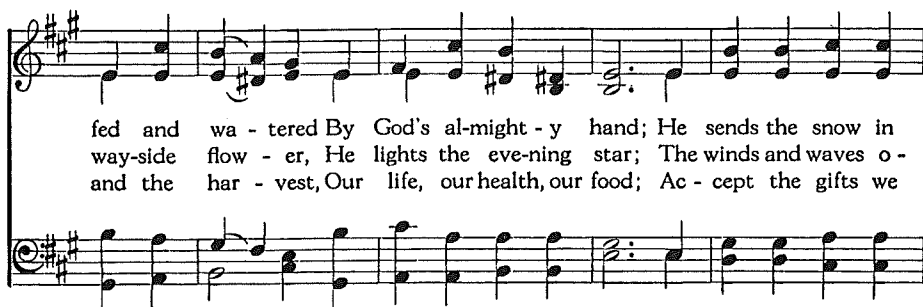
Matthias Claudius, 1782
Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861
Brightly

7. 6. 7. 6. with Refrain

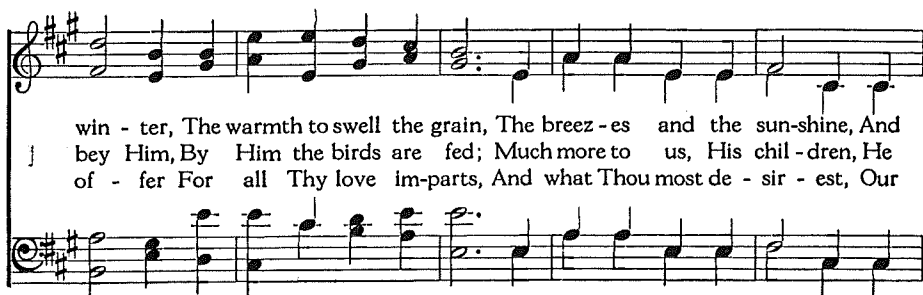
WIR PFLÜGEN (Dresden)
Johann A. P. Schultz, 1800



1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time

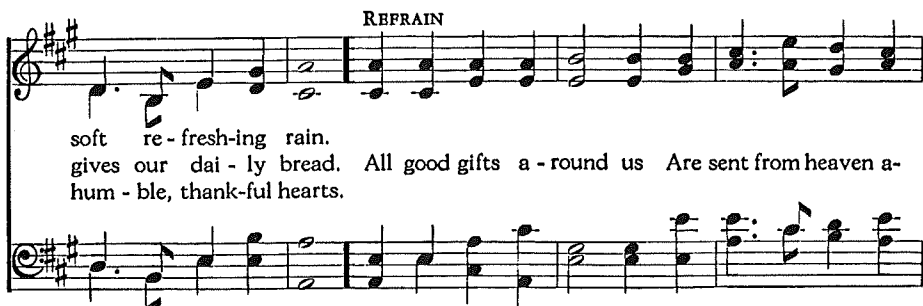


fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in
way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we



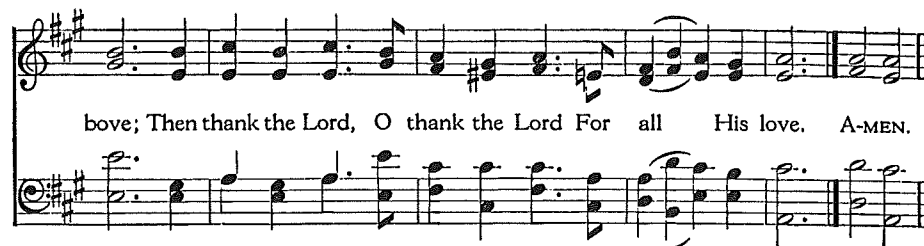
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun-shine, And
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our

REFRAIN



soft re - fresh-ing rain,
gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a -
hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter



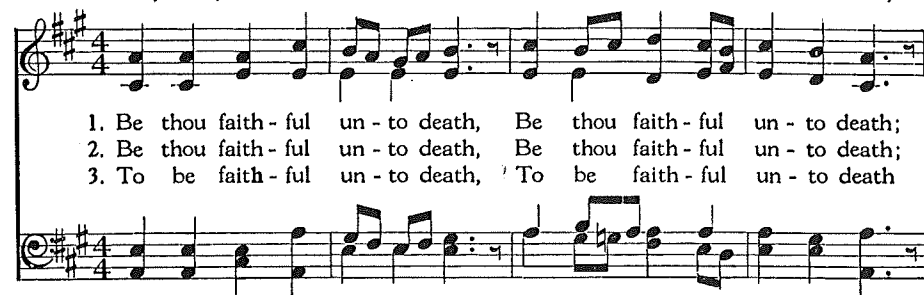
bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.

Be Thou Faithful Unto Death

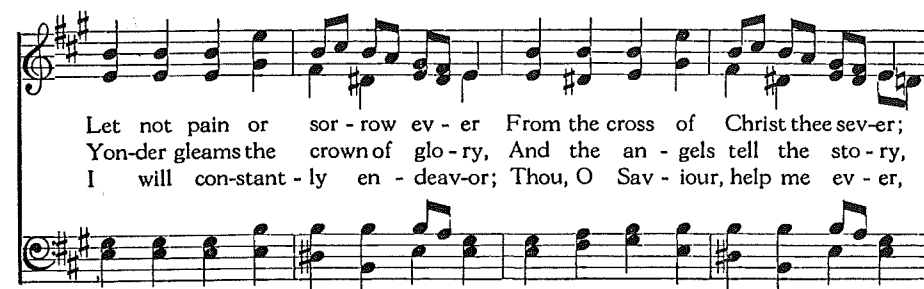
Anon., tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

7. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

FAITHFUL
Old Melody



1. Be thou faith - ful un - to death, Be thou faith - ful un - to death;
2. Be thou faith - ful un - to death, Be thou faith - ful un - to death;
3. To be faith - ful un - to death, ' To be faith - ful un - to death



Let not pain or sor - row ev - er From the cross of Christ thee sev - er;
Yon - der gleams the crown of glo - ry, And the an - gels tell the sto - ry,
I will con - stant - ly en - deav - or; Thou, O Sav - iour, help me ev - er,



Suf - f'ring till thy dy - ing breath, Faith - ful al - ways un - to death.
Echo - ing what the Spir - it saith: Be thou faith - ful un - to death.
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, To be faith - ful un - to death. A-MEN.

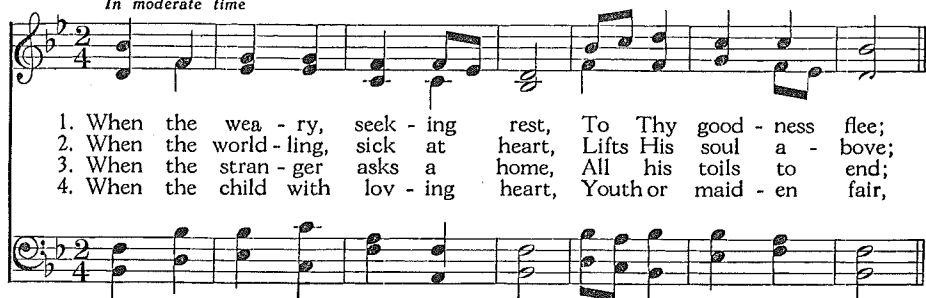
Words copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House.

When the Weary, Seeking Rest

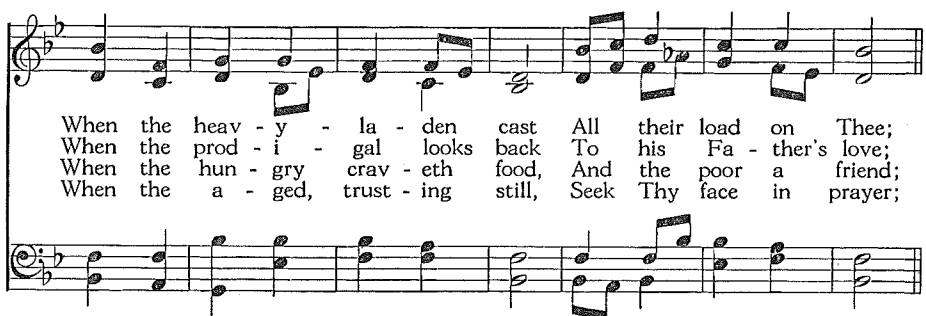
Horatius Bonar, 1867, alt.
In moderate time

Irregular

RUHE IST DAS BESTE GUT
Johann Georg Stötzel, 1777



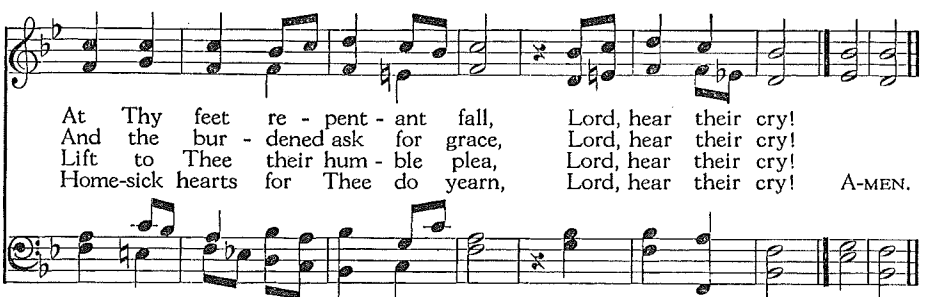
1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good - ness flee;
2. When the world - ling, sick at heart, Lifts His soul a - bove;
3. When the stran - ger asks a home, All his toils to end;
4. When the child with lov - ing heart, Youth or maid - en fair,



When the heav - y - la - den cast All their load on Thee;
When the prod - i - gal looks back To his Fa - ther's love;
When the hun - gry crav - eth food, And the poor a friend;
When the a - ged, trust - ing still, Seek Thy face in prayer;



When, crav - ing peace, Sin - ners on Thy name shall call,
When from their pride Proud men stoop to seek Thy face,
When in their pain Un - to Thee the sick do flee,
When, worn and sad, Fal - tering steps to Thee do turn,



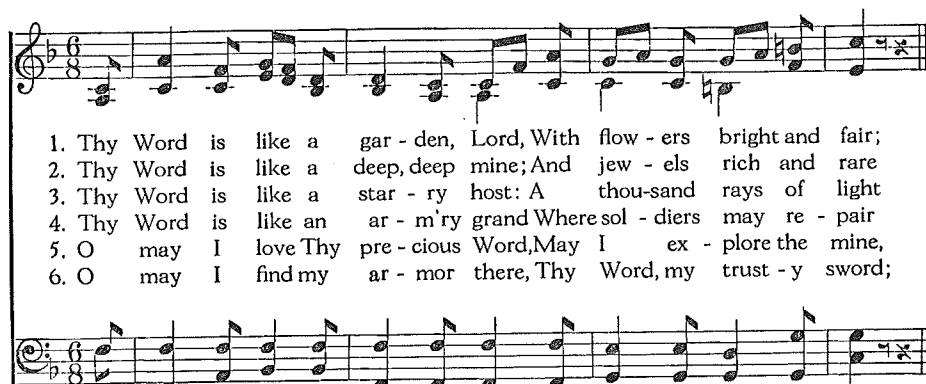
At Thy feet re - pent - ant fall, Lord, hear their cry!
And the bur - dened ask for grace, Lord, hear their cry!
Lift to Thee their hum - ble plea, Lord, hear their cry!
Home-sick hearts for Thee do yearn, Lord, hear their cry! A-MEN.

Thy Word Is Like a Garden

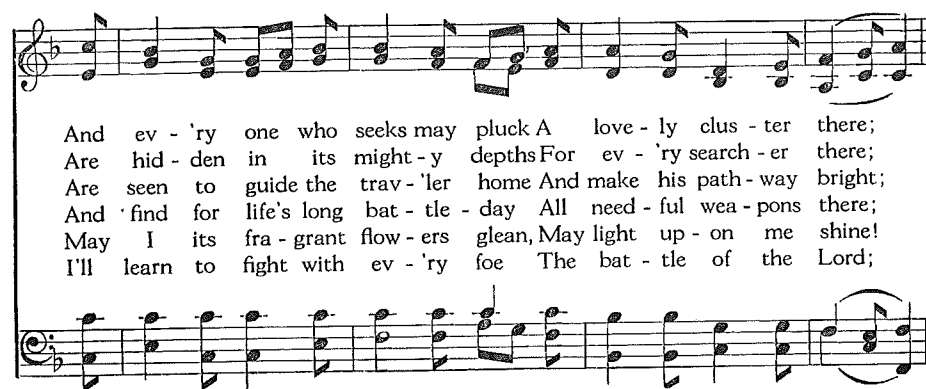
Edwin Hodder, 1868

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

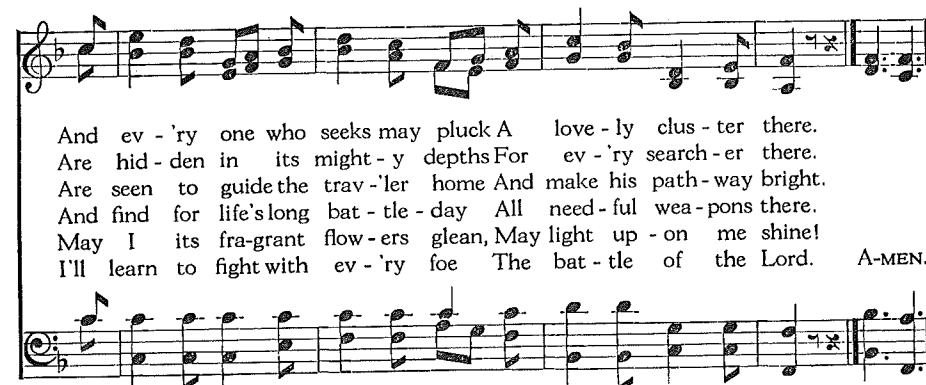
EIN GAERTNER
Anonymous



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
3. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
4. Thy Word is like an ar - m'y grand Where sol - diers may re - pair
5. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
6. O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word, my trust - y sword;



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there;
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there;
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright;
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful wea - pons there;
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord;



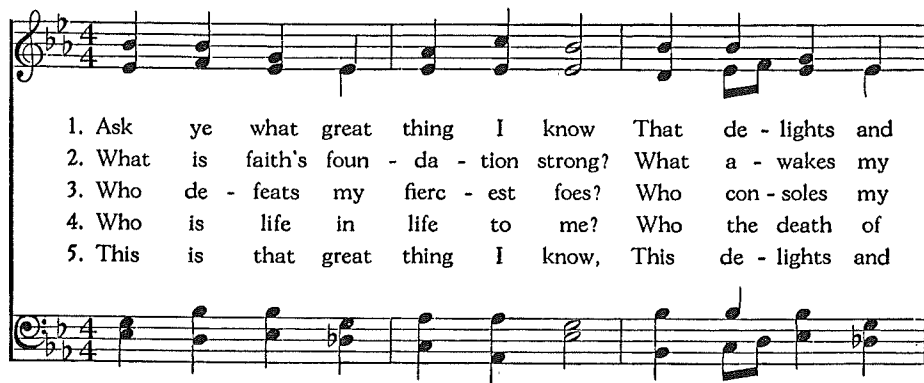
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright.
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful wea - pons there.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A-MEN.

102 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

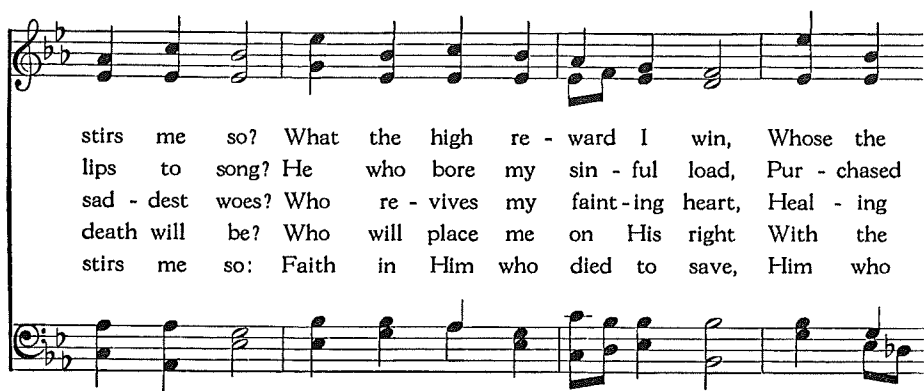
Rev. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

7. 7. 7. 7.

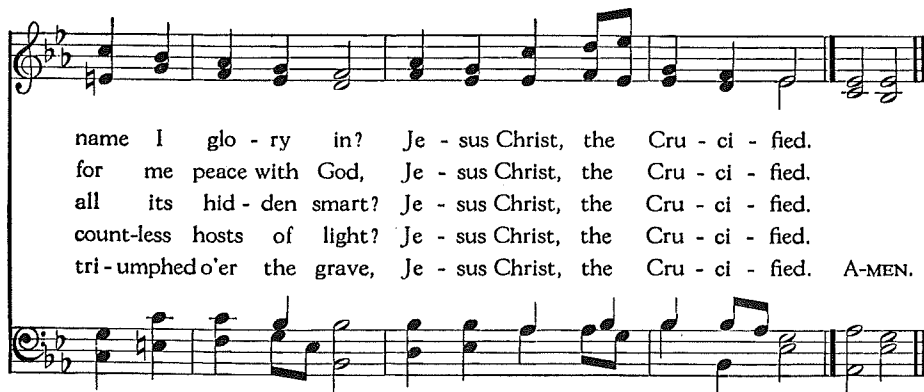
MEIN PREIS
German



1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de - lights and
2. What is faith's foun - da - tion strong? What a - wakes my
3. Who de - feats my fierc - est foes? Who con - soles my
4. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
5. This is that great thing I know, This de - lights and



stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win, Whose the
lips to song? He who bore my sin - ful load, Pur - chased
sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my faint - ing heart, Heal - ing
death will be? Who will place me on His right With the
stirs me so: Faith in Him who died to save, Him who



name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
for me peace with God, Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
all its hid - den smart? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
count - less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
tri - umphed o'er the grave, Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

103

Fairest Lord Jesus

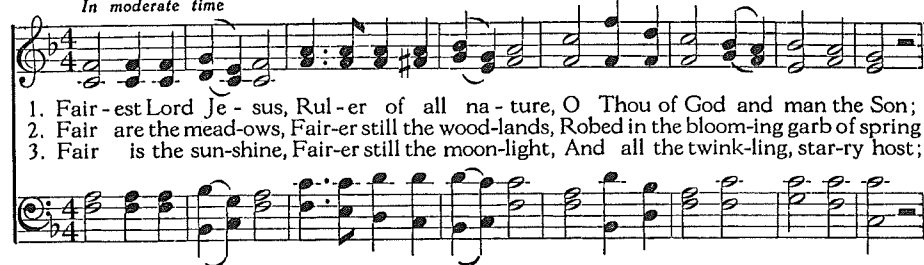
SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU (Crusader's Hymn)

Silesian Folk Song

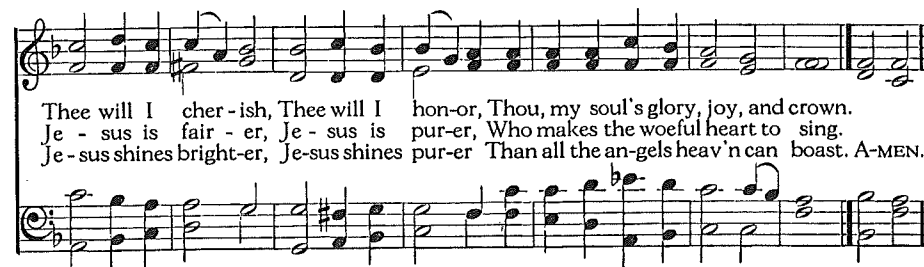
German, 17th century
In moderate time

Irregular

Arranged by Richard S. Willis, 1850



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the twink - ling, star - ry host;



Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A-MEN.

104

Thy Blessing, O Lord

G. L. Mosmann

Tr. J. H. Horstmann

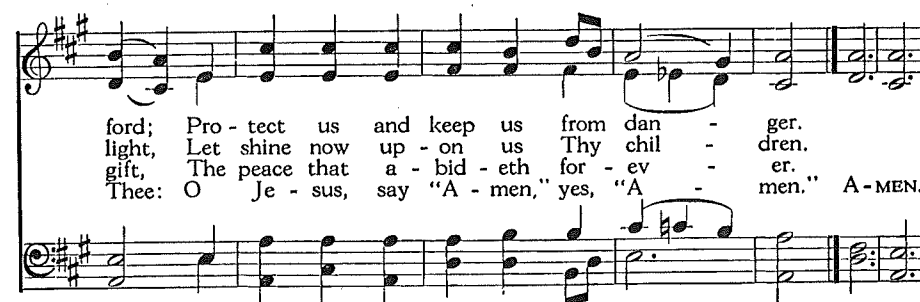
In moderate time

6. 6. 10.

BENEDICTION
Old Melody



1. Thy bless - ing, O Lord, And peace us af -
2. Thy face ev - er bright With heav - en - ly
3. Thy coun - te - nance lift, And grant us Thy
4. That thus we may be For - ev - er with



ford; Pro - tect us and keep us from dan - ger.
light; Let shine now up - on us Thy chil - dren.
gift, The peace that a - bid - eth for - ev - er.
Thee: O Je - sus, say "A - men," yes, "A - men." A-MEN.

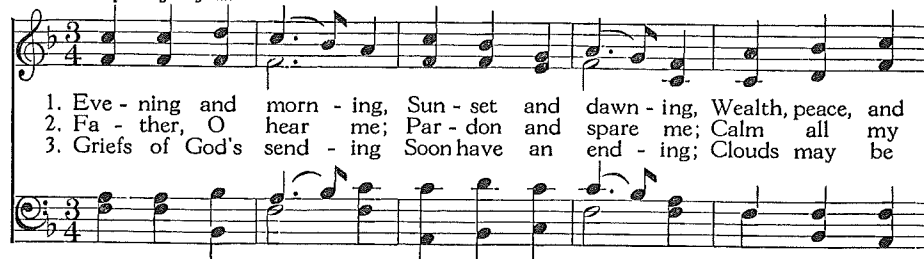
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105 Evening and Morning, Sunset and Dawning

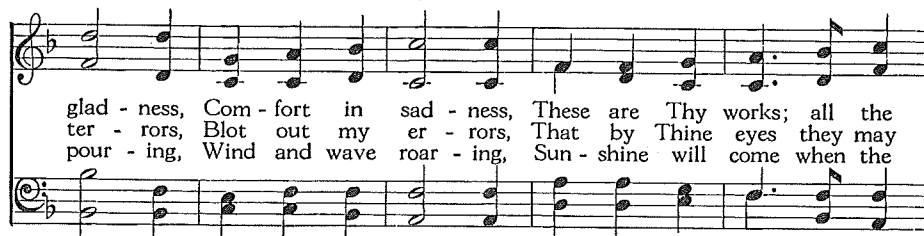
Paul Gerhardt, 1666
Tr. Richard Massie, 1857
With flowing rhythm

5. 5. 5. 5. 10. 5. 6. 5. 6. 10.

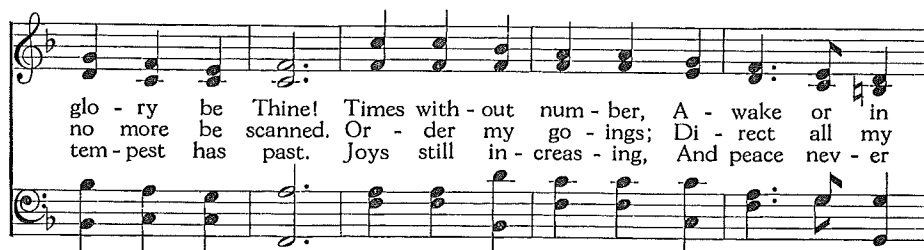
DIE GÜLDNE SONNE
Johann G. Ebeling, 1666



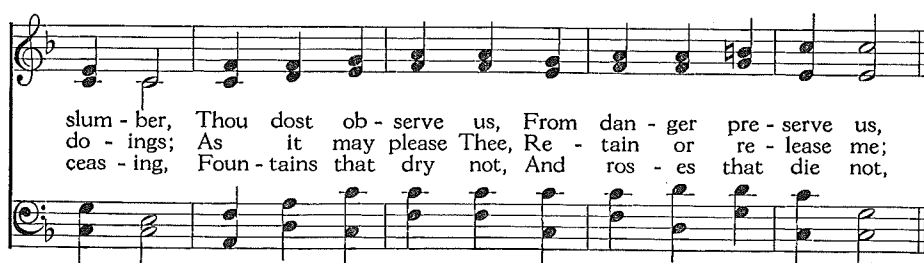
1. Eve - ning and morn - ing, Sun - set and dawn - ing, Wealth, peace, and
2. Fa - ther, O hear me; Par - don and spare me; Calm all my
3. Grievs of God's send - ing Soon have an end - ing; Clouds may be



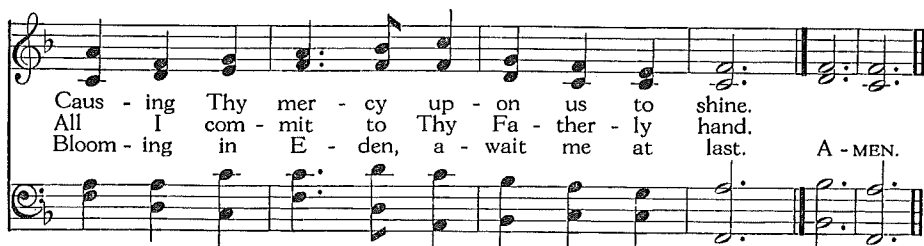
glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness, These are Thy works; all the
ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors, That by Thine eyes they may
pour - ing, Wind and wave roar - ing, Sun - shine will come when the



glo - ry be Thine! Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in
no more be scanned, Or - der my go - ings; Di - rect all my
tem - pest has past. Joys still in - creas - ing, And peace nev - er



slum - ber, Thou dost ob - serve us, From dan - ger pre - serve us,
do - ings; As it may please Thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;
ceas - ing, Foun - tains that dry not, And ros - es that die not,



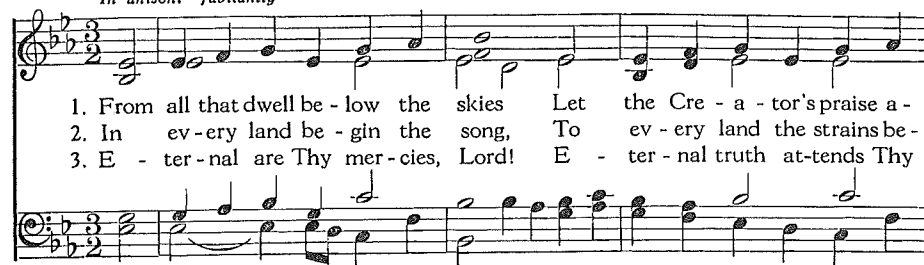
Caus - ing Thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.
All I com - mit to Thy Fa - ther - ly hand.
Bloom - ing in E - den, a - wait me at last. A - MEN.

106 From All That Dwells Below the Skies

From Psalm cxvii
Isaac Watts, 1719
In unison. Jubilantly

8. 8. 4. 4. 8. 8. with Allelulias

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
Geistliche Kirchengesäng,
Cologne, 1623



1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -
2. In ev - ery land be - gin the song, To ev - ery land the strains be -
3. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord! E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy



HARMONY UNISON
rise: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the Re - deem - er's
long: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! In cheer - ful sound all
word: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thy praise shall sound from



HARMONY
Name be sung Through ev - ery land, in ev - ery tongue. Al - le - lu - ia!
voic - es raise And fill the world with joy - ful praise. Al - le - lu - ia!
shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more. Al - le - lu - ia!



UNISON HARMONY
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

O Praise the Lord

Anon.

4. 7. 4. 7. 4. 4.

LOBT FROH
H. G. Nägeli, 1768-1836

1. O praise the Lord! He loves to hear you sing-ing; In sweet ac-cord
2. We bless Thee, Lord, While ev-'ry heart re-joi-ces, Thy name a-dored
3. Then ev-er-more In ev-'ry land and na-tion Tell o'er and o'er

Loud let your praise be ring-ing: O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
We sing with grate-ful voi-ces; We bless Thee, Lord, We bless Thee, Lord!
The ti-dings of sal-va-tion For-ev-er-more, For-ev-er-more. A-MEN.

Now the Light Has Gone Away

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

7. 7. 7. 7.

SILESIA
Silesian Air

1. Now the light has gone a-way; Sav-iour, lis-ten while I pray,
2. Je-sus, Sav-iour, wash a-way All that has been wrong to-day;
3. Let my near and dear ones be Al-ways near and dear to Thee;

Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep, And to send me qui-et sleep.
Help me ev-'ry day to be Good and gen-tle, more like Thee.
Oh, bring me and all I love To my hap-py home a-bove. A-MEN.

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